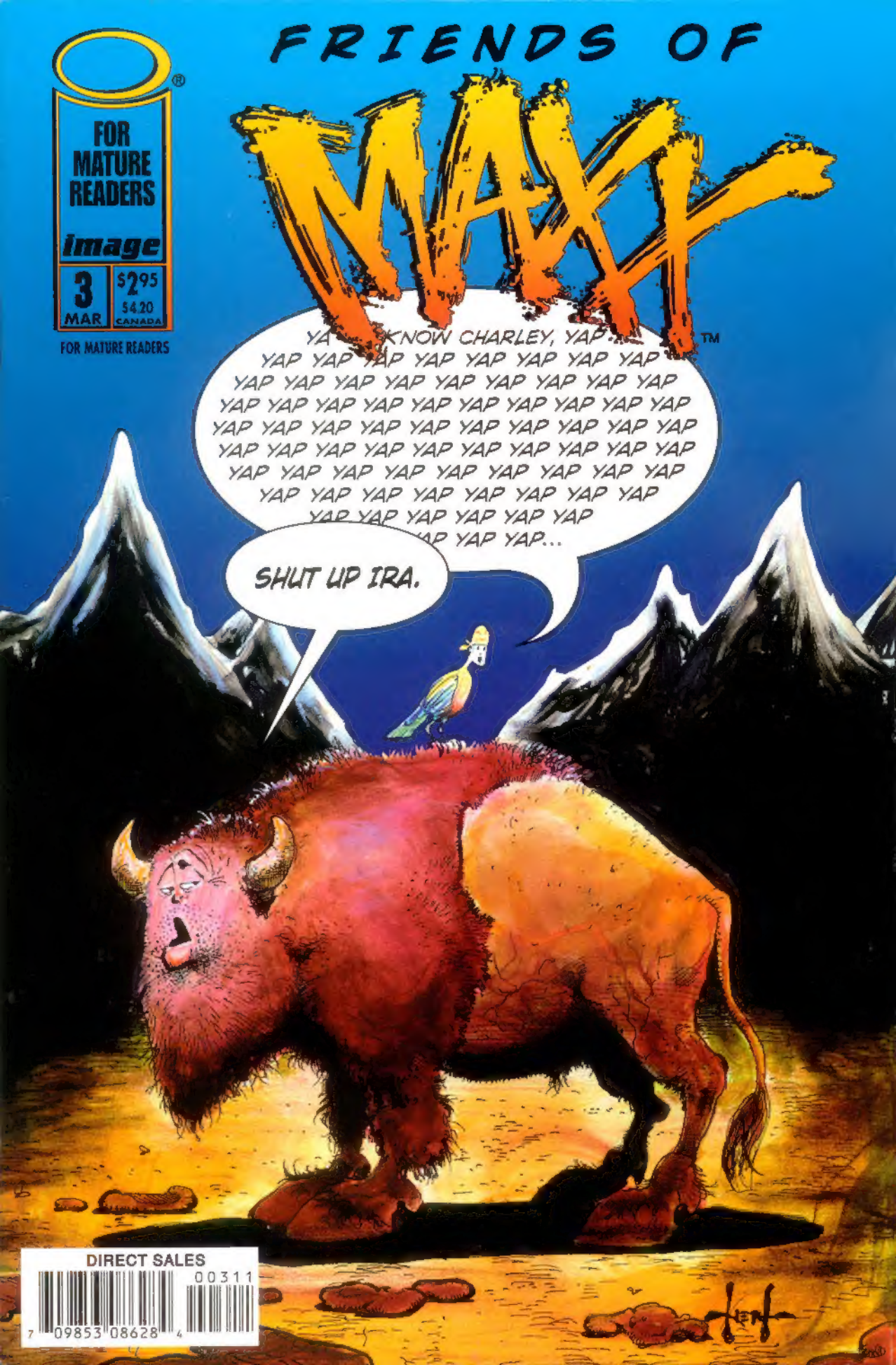
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FOR MATURE READERS
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FOR MATURE READERS
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YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP
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YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP
YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP
YAP YAP YAP...
SHUT UP IRA.
DIRECT SALES
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# image® COMICS PRESENTS:

## FRIENDS OF MAXX™ FEATURING BROADMINDED

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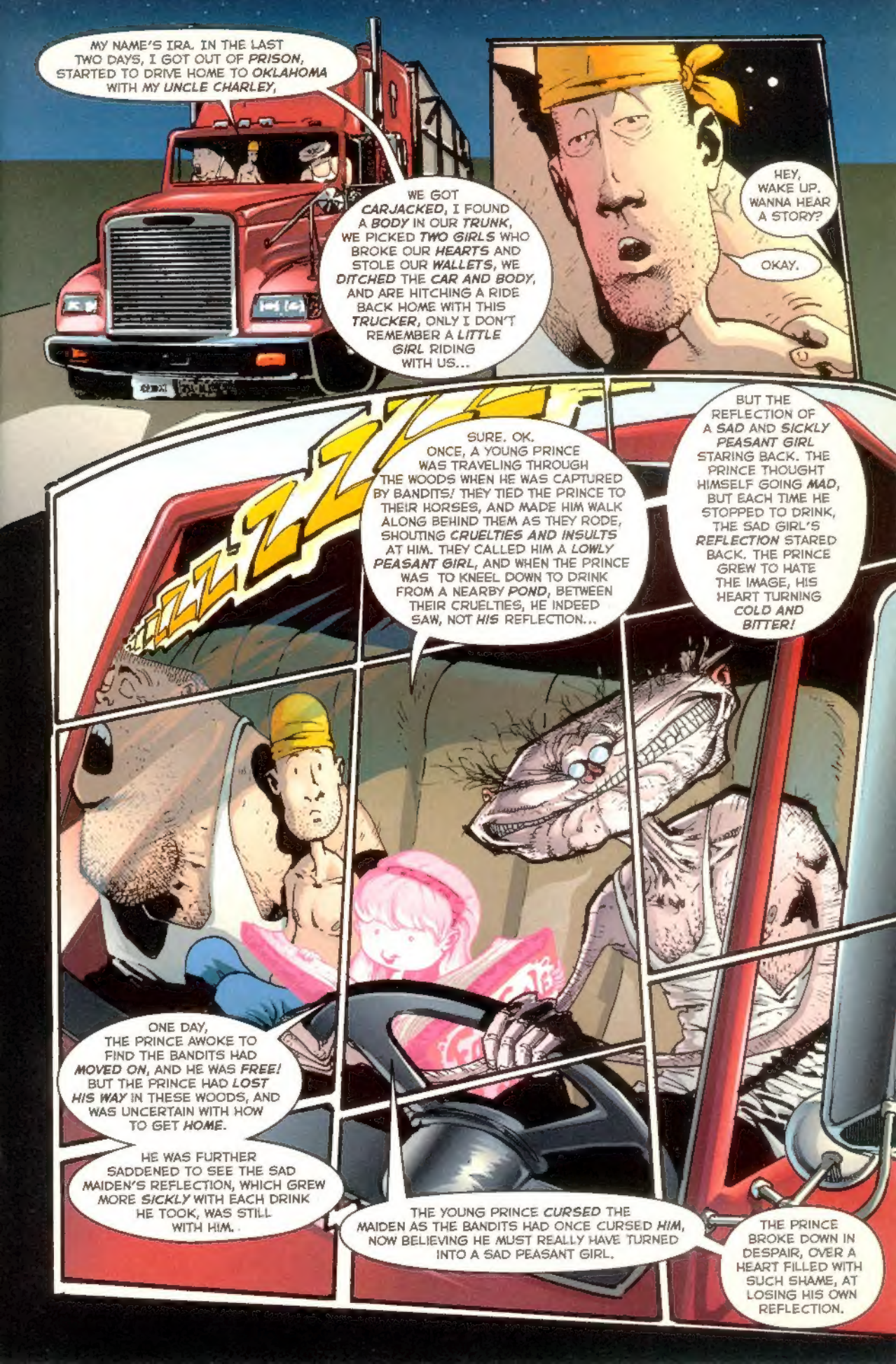
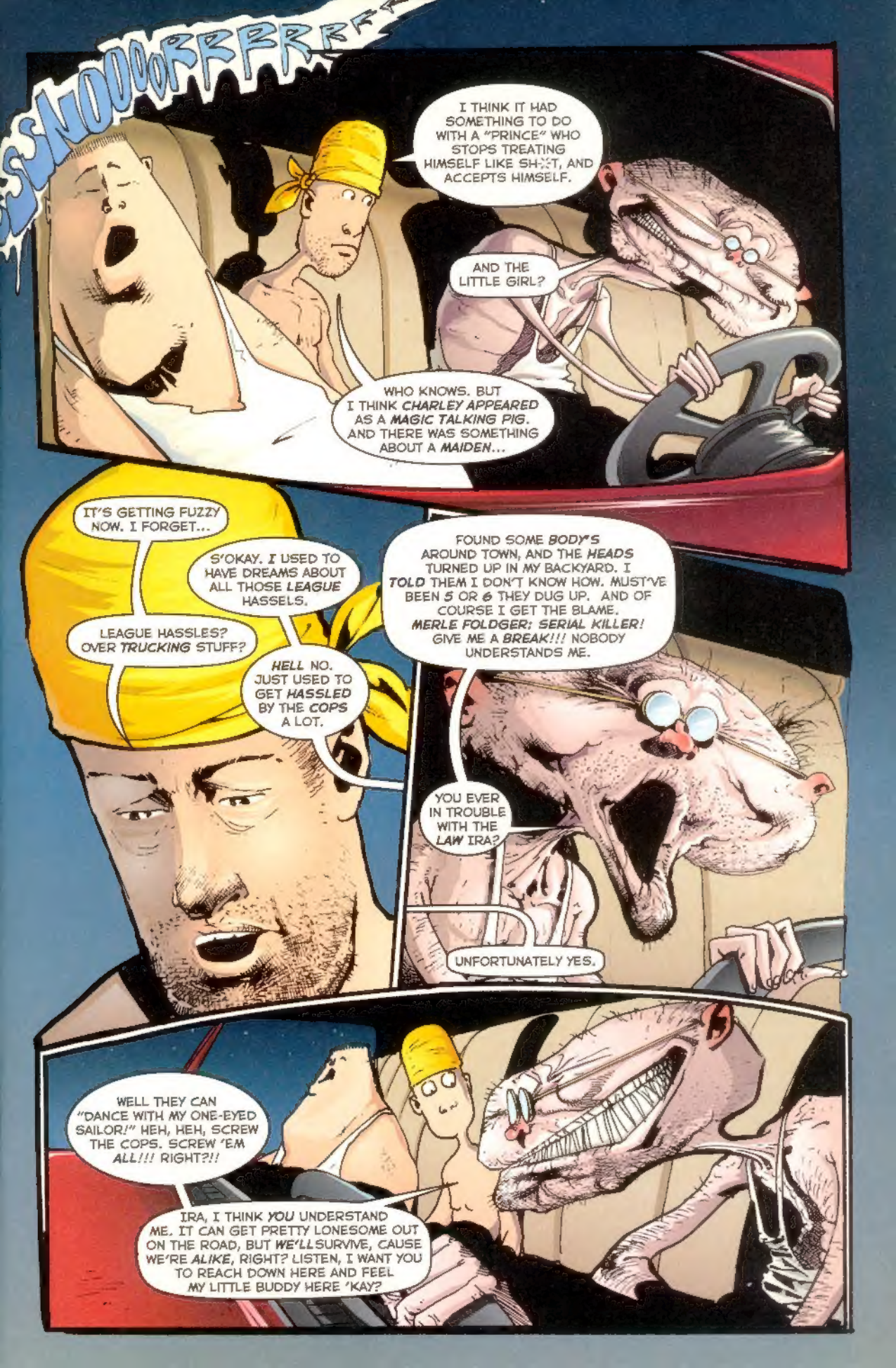
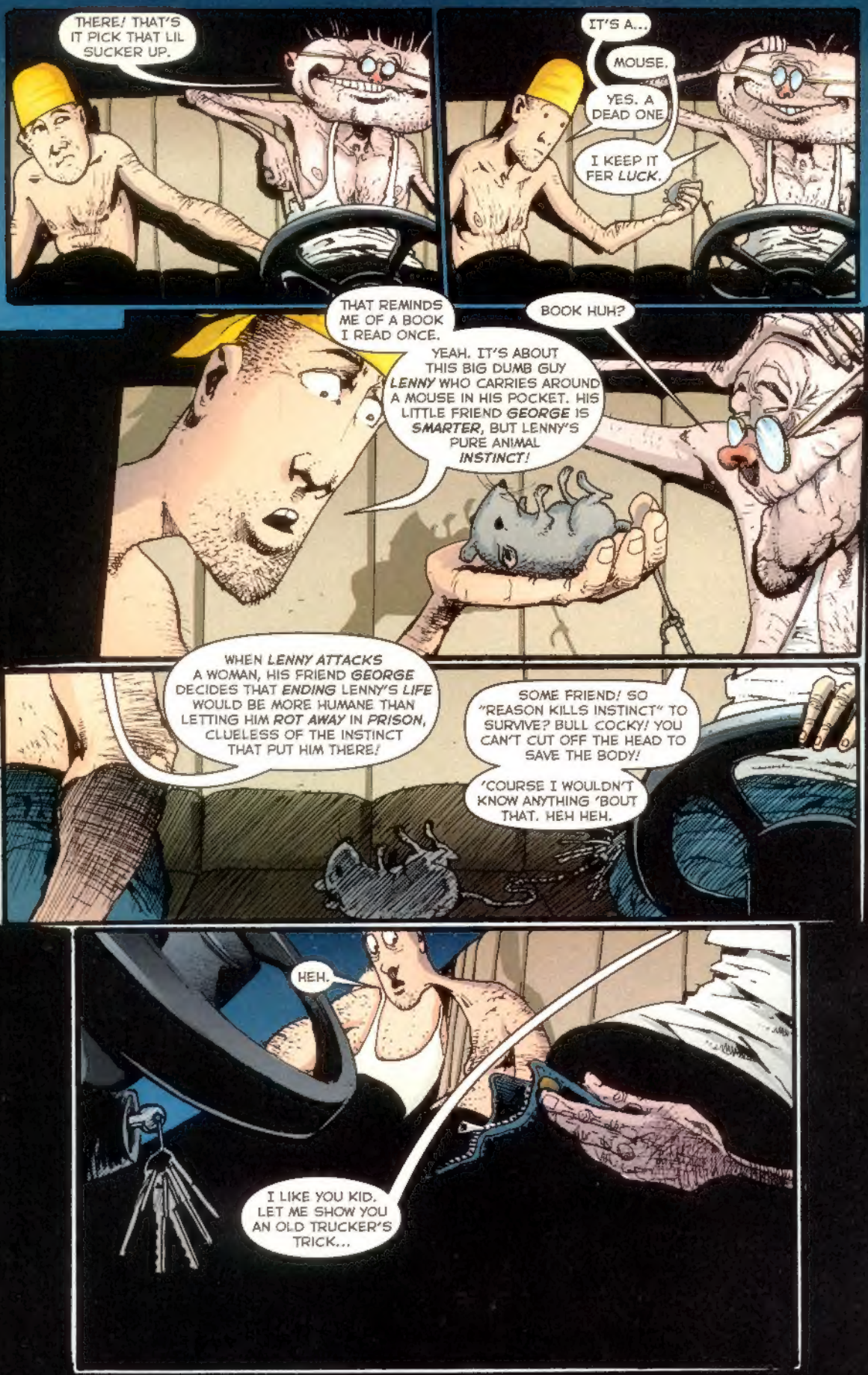
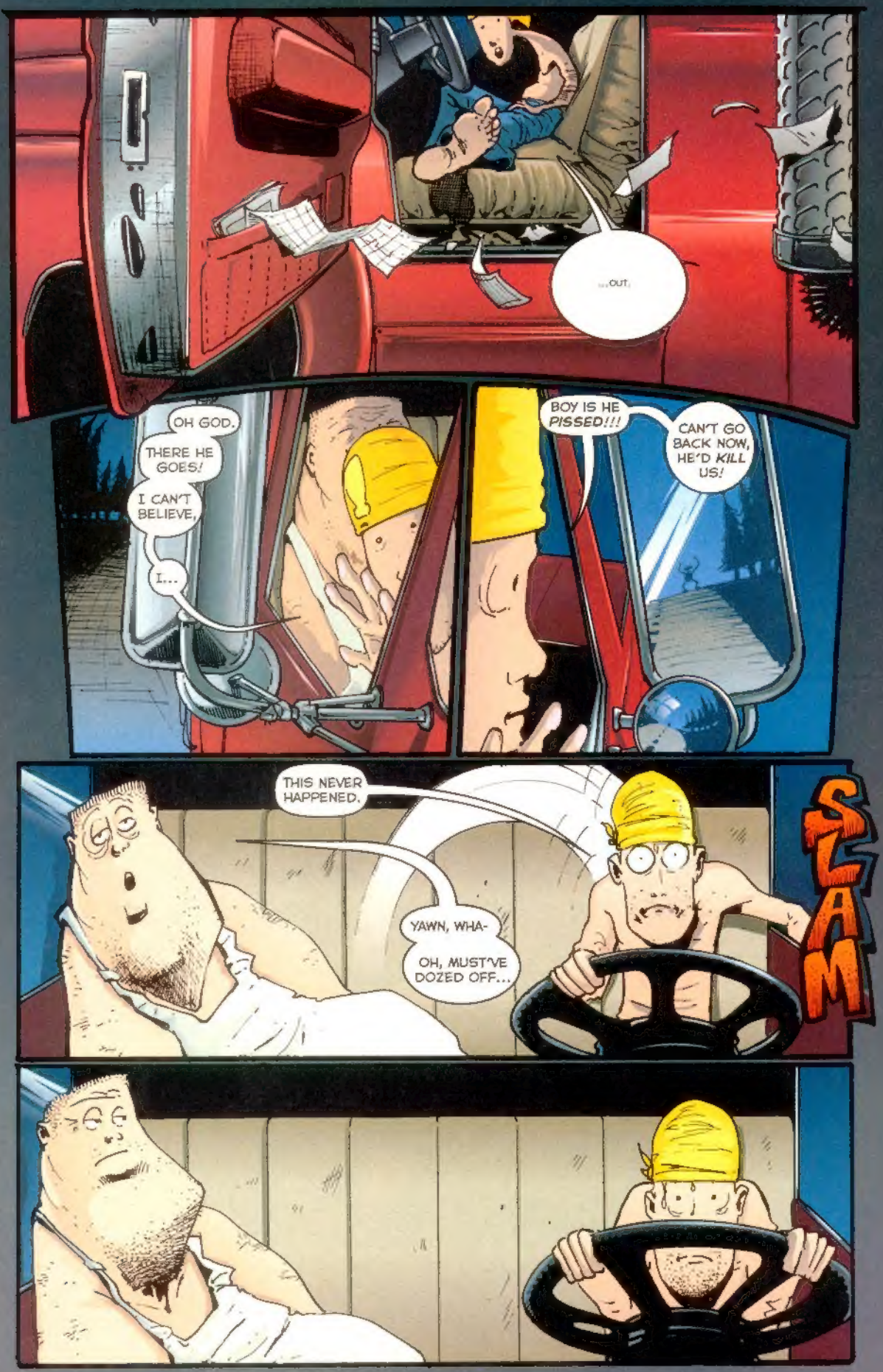

MY NAME'S IRA. IN THE LAST TWO DAYS, I GOT OUT OF PRISON, STARTED TO DRIVE HOME TO OKLAHOMA WITH MY UNCLE CHARLEY,
WE GOT CARJACKED, I FOUND A BODY IN OUR TRUNK, WE PICKED TWO GIRLS WHO BROKE OUR HEARTS AND STOLE OUR WALLETS, WE DITCHED THE CAR AND BODY, AND ARE HITCHING A RIDE BACK HOME WITH THIS TRUCKER, ONLY I DON'T REMEMBER A LITTLE GIRL RIDING WITH US...
HEY, WAKE UP. WANNA HEAR A STORY?
OKAY.
ZZZZZZ
SURE. OK. ONCE, A YOUNG PRINCE WAS TRAVELING THROUGH THE WOODS WHEN HE WAS CAPTURED BY BANDITS! THEY TIED THE PRINCE TO THEIR HORSES, AND MADE HIM WALK ALONG BEHIND THEM AS THEY RODE, SHOUTING CRUELTIES AND INSULTS AT HIM. THEY CALLED HIM A LOWLY PEASANT GIRL, AND WHEN THE PRINCE WAS TO KNEEL DOWN TO DRINK FROM A NEARBY POND, BETWEEN THEIR CRUELTIES, HE INDEED SAW, NOT HIS REFLECTION...
BUT THE REFLECTION OF A SAD AND SICKLY PEASANT GIRL STARING BACK. THE PRINCE THOUGHT HIMSELF GOING MAD, BUT EACH TIME HE STOPPED TO DRINK, THE SAD GIRL'S REFLECTION STARED BACK. THE PRINCE GREW TO HATE THE IMAGE, HIS HEART TURNING COLD AND BITTER!
ONE DAY, THE PRINCE AWOKE TO FIND THE BANDITS HAD MOVED ON, AND HE WAS FREE! BUT THE PRINCE HAD LOST HIS WAY IN THESE WOODS, AND WAS UNCERTAIN WITH HOW TO GET HOME.
HE WAS FURTHER SADDENED TO SEE THE SAD MAIDEN'S REFLECTION, WHICH GREW MORE SICKLY WITH EACH DRINK HE TOOK, WAS STILL WITH HIM.
THE YOUNG PRINCE CURSED THE MAIDEN AS THE BANDITS HAD ONCE CURSED HIM, NOW BELIEVING HE MUST REALLY HAVE TURNED INTO A SAD PEASANT GIRL.
THE PRINCE BROKE DOWN IN DESPAIR, OVER A HEART FILLED WITH SUCH SHAME, AT LOSING HIS OWN REFLECTION.

WOW. WHAT'D HE DO?
LET'S SEE...
SUDDENLY, THE PRINCE HEARD A STRANGE SNORTING SOUND. HE WALKED OVER TO A DEEP PIT AND FOUND A WILD BOAR IN THE BOTTOM.
THE BOAR WAS A MAGICAL BOAR AND SAID IF THE PRINCE WOULD FASHION A ROPE FROM SOME VINES AND PULL HIM OUT, HE WOULD GRANT THE PRINCE A WISH!
ALTHOUGH IT PUZZLED THE PRINCE WHY A MAGIC BOAR WOULD NEED ANYONE'S HELP, THE PRINCE AGREED, AND PULLED THE BOAR OUT.
THE MAGIC BOAR THEN ASKED WHAT THE PRINCE WISHED FOR, AND THE PRINCE TOLD HIS TALE OF WOE; OF THE BANDIT, OF BEING LOST, AND LOSING HIS REFLECTION. "CAN YOU HELP ME?" THE PRINCE ASKED.
THE BOAR LAUGHED, SAYING HOW LUCKY THE PRINCE WAS! "LUCKY" REPLIED THE PUZZLED PRINCE? "YES" SAID THE BOAR. "EVERY MAN HAS A MAIDEN IN HIS REFLECTION, ONLY MOST CANNOT SEE HER. YOUR MAIDEN HAS ALLOWED YOU TO SEE HER, BUT SHE IS SICK.
TO HEAL HER, YOU MUST KNEEL DOWN AND KISS THE MAIDEN'S REFLECTION. THE RIPPLES WILL DISSOLVE, TURNING THE SAD MAIDEN INTO A PEACEFUL PRINCESS! AND WHENEVER YOU FIND YOURSELF LOST, SHE WILL GUIDE YOU HOME.
SO WHAT HAPPENED?
I DON'T KNOW,... ...THE STORY'S NOT OVER YET...
HUH?! WHERE'S THE LITTLE GIRL?
LITTLE GIRL?
YEAH. JUST HAD A WEIRD DREAM.
WHAT WAS IT ABOUT?


SSNOOOORRRRRRR
I THINK IT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH A "PRINCE" WHO STOPS TREATING HIMSELF LIKE SH☆T, AND ACCEPTS HIMSELF.
AND THE LITTLE GIRL?
WHO KNOWS. BUT I THINK CHARLEY APPEARED AS A MAGIC TALKING PIG. AND THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT A MAIDEN...
IT'S GETTING FUZZY NOW. I FORGET...
S'OKAY. I USED TO HAVE DREAMS ABOUT ALL THOSE LEAGUE HASSELS.
LEAGUE HASSLES? OVER TRUCKING STUFF?
HELL NO. JUST USED TO GET HASSLED BY THE COPS A LOT.
FOUND SOME BODY'S AROUND TOWN, AND THE HEADS TURNED UP IN MY BACKYARD. I TOLD THEM I DON'T KNOW HOW. MUST'VE BEEN 5 OR 6 THEY DUG UP. AND OF COURSE I GET THE BLAME. MERLE FOLDGER: SERIAL KILLER! GIVE ME A BREAK!!! NOBODY UNDERSTANDS ME.
YOU EVER IN TROUBLE WITH THE LAW IRA?
UNFORTUNATELY YES.
WELL THEY CAN "DANCE WITH MY ONE-EYED SAILOR!" HEH, HEH, SCREW THE COPS. SCREW 'EM ALL!!! RIGHT?!!
IRA, I THINK YOU UNDERSTAND ME. IT CAN GET PRETTY LONESOME OUT ON THE ROAD, BUT WE'LL SURVIVE, CAUSE WE'RE ALIKE, RIGHT? LISTEN, I WANT YOU TO REACH DOWN HERE AND FEEL MY LITTLE BUDDY HERE 'KAY?


THERE! THAT'S IT PICK THAT LIL SUCKER UP.
IT'S A...
MOUSE.
YES. A DEAD ONE.
I KEEP IT FER LUCK.
THAT REMINDS ME OF A BOOK I READ ONCE.
BOOK HUH?
YEAH. IT'S ABOUT THIS BIG DUMB GUY LENNY WHO CARRIES AROUND A MOUSE IN HIS POCKET. HIS LITTLE FRIEND GEORGE IS SMARTER, BUT LENNY'S PURE ANIMAL INSTINCT!
WHEN LENNY ATTACKS A WOMAN, HIS FRIEND GEORGE DECIDES THAT ENDING LENNY'S LIFE WOULD BE MORE HUMANE THAN LETTING HIM ROT AWAY IN PRISON, CLUELESS OF THE INSTINCT THAT PUT HIM THERE!
SOME FRIEND! SO "REASON KILLS INSTINCT" TO SURVIVE? BULL COCKY! YOU CAN'T CUT OFF THE HEAD TO SAVE THE BODY!
'COURSE I WOULDN'T KNOW ANYTHING 'BOUT THAT. HEH HEH.
HEH.
I LIKE YOU KID. LET ME SHOW YOU AN OLD TRUCKER'S TRICK...

PPEEEEEE
WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE TIME TO STOP, YOU GOTTA "WATER YOUR PONY",
"TAKE YER SNAKE FOR A GALLOP",
"GIVE THE CHINAMAN A MUSIC LESSON",
"DRAIN YER SPUD".
GET AWAY!!!
DAMMIT! EVERYTHING'S FLOODING BACK.
STUPID WUS!
IDIOT!
NO, STOP IT!
DAMN! EVERYBODY GET OFF ME!!!
JUST... GET...
WUMP


...OUT.
OH GOD.
THERE HE GOES!
I CAN'T BELIEVE,
I...
BOY IS HE PISSED!!!
CAN'T GO BACK NOW, HE'D KILL US!
THIS NEVER HAPPENED.
YAWN, WHA-
OH, MUST'VE DOZED OFF...
SLAM

IRA, WHERE'S THE OLD GUY?
WHAT OLD GUY?
THE DRIVER OF THE %@-$#*X@$! TRUCK, THAT GUY!
OH. I GUESS... .I .. ...KICKED 'IM OUT.
IRA, AN OLD MAN'S NOT A TAPE DECK. YOU CAN'T JUST THROW OUT EVERYTHING THAT @*%&#* PISSES YOU OFF!!!
YOU WANT ME TO GO BACK?
F@*K NO!! IF THE ALMIGHTY WANTED HIM TO BE WITH US, HE WOULD'VE WOKE ME UP EARLIER.
SO IT'S "GOD'S WILL" I KICKED HIM OUT.
DON'T MOCK THE LORD, KID. THERE'S A TOWN UP THERE, LET'S STOP AND FIGURE SOMETHIN' OUT.

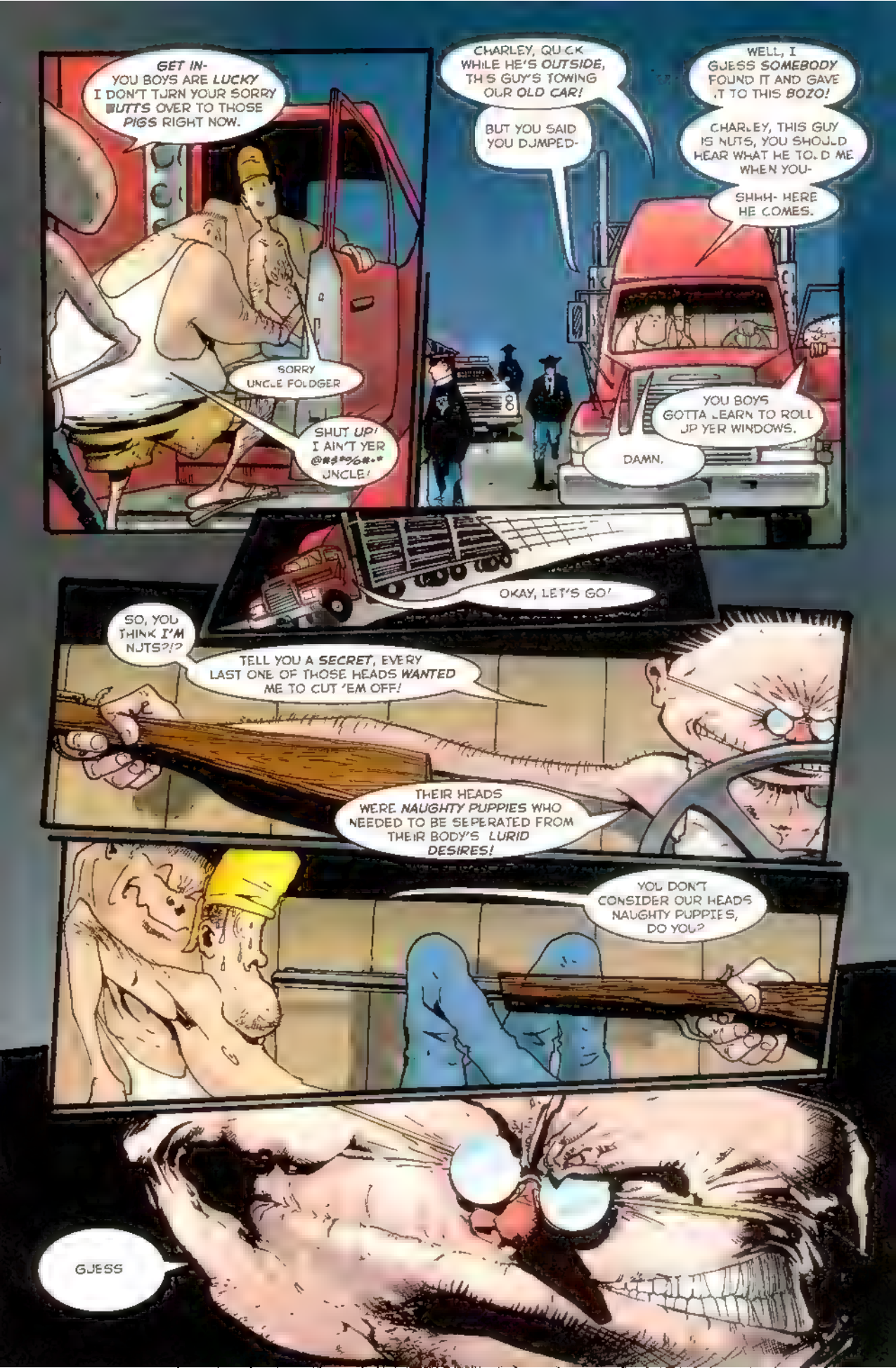
MAN CHARLEY, WHAT ARE ALL THESE COPS DOING HERE?
RELAX KID, THE BODY'S IN THE CAR, AND THE CARS WERE "STOLEN" AND ARE AT THE BOTTOM OF A LAKE, RIGHT?
YOU DID MAKE SURE IT SUNK, RIGHT?
YEAH... UH...LISTEN..
I FEEL BAD ABOUT THE TRUCKER. MAYBE IF WE EXPLAIN TO THESE OFFICERS-
HOW YOU KICKED AN OLD MAN FROM HIS OWN TRUCK, STOLE HIS RIG, THEN DITCHED HIM?
OH. YEAH, I KINDA SEE...
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT...
HEY FELLAS, WHAT'S UP?
SOME BIG RAP CONCERT - "SNOOP DOGGIE POOP."
YOU DON'T EXPECT GANGS, DO YOU?
NEVER KNOW.
ICE-DOGGIE-POOP
TYPICAL REDNECK COPS OVER-REACTING! THEY JUST ASSUME-

BE A MAN, DON'T JUST WHISPER IT TO ME, LET'S TEST SOME OF THAT BROAD-MINDED LIBERAL BALONEY OF YOURS!
OFFICER, MY BUDDY HERE TELLS ME ALL YOU COPS ARE "A BUNCH OF RED NECK PUSSIES WHO HIDE BEHIND THEIR BADGES SO THEY CAN BULLY POOR INNOCENT STREET GANGS. YOU DON'T STOP GANGS, YO-
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I NEVER SAID. .
DAMMIT CHARLEY, YOUR MOUTH WILL GET US KILLED ONE OF THESE DAYS. .
HEY, MY MOUTH, YOUR WORDS, DON'T BLAME ME CAUSE THEY SOUND JOLLIER COMIN' OUTTA ME THAN YOU..
HELLO BOYS. BACK HERE, BEHIND YOU
IT'S HIM CHARLEY, THE MOTORCYCLE GUY
THAT'S RIGHT. "THE MOTORCYCLE GUY."
HEY, GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE RECOVERED. OUR CAR WAS STOLEN AFTER YOU STOPPED US, SO I'VE TAKEN TO DRIVING THAT RIG OVER THERE...
POLICE
THAT'S ENOUGH, SMART ASS.
COME HERE, WE GOTTA TALK
CHARLEY...
SHUT UP, KID...

NOW OFFICER, WE CAN EXPLAIN.
SHUT UP, AND LISTEN!
EVERYONE'S GOT SECRETS. SKELETONS.
JESUS
SOMETIMES YOU THINK YOU CAN HIDE IT, BUT JUST WHEN YOU LET DOWN YOUR GUARD AND RELAX..
POW. THERE IT IS! FOR EVERYONE TO SEE! BACK FROM THE SHADOWS.
THAT'S WHAT IT'S LIKE LIVING WITH A SECRET. I LIED ABOUT IT TO GET ON THE FORCE. THE PILLS HELP, BUT ONLY IF I CAN REMEMBER TO TAKE THEM.
SHIT SHIT SHIT SHIT
YOU GUYS RAN OFF BEFORE I COULD THANK YOU.
SURE. IF THE FORCE FOUND OUT I WAS NARCOLEPTIC, I'D BE CANNED!
YOU GUYS WERE THE ONES WHO CALLED MY WIFE AND GOT ME TO THE HOSPITAL WITHOUT TELLING THE FORCE, RIGHT?
OH YEAH, THAT WAS US!
CAN YOU GUYS KEEP THIS BETWEEN US?
NO PROB-LEM-O!
WE'RE SECRET EXPERTS. MUM'S THE WORD!
THANK US?

THANKS GUYS, I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE LIVING WITH THIS KIND OF PRESSURE.
HEY KID, YOU'RE LOOKIN' *PEEKID* AGAIN.
YEAH, WHAT'RE YOU *LOOKING* AT OVER THERE?
NOTHING. I THOUGHT THOSE COPS WERE *LOOKIN'* AT SOMETHING, BUT I WAS WRONG.
OH THEY'RE *LOOKIN'* ALL RIGHT! FUNNY HOW IT TAKES *THREE* COPS TO *HELP ONE* FILLY UNTANGLE AN *AIR HOSE*.
THANK GOD.
YOU'D BETTER RELAX KID. YOU'RE GETTING ALL WORKED UP.
THE KID'S HIGH-STRUNG
ICE D
YOU KNOW, IT'S FUNNY HOW YOUR SECRET CAN BE RIGHT OUT IN THE OPEN...
...YET NO ONE SEES IT BUT YOU! AND HERE I AM, WORRIED HALF THE STATE KNEW, BUT IT'S SAFE WITH YOU TWO.

WELL, WELL, WELL, LOOKIE HERE! MY OLD "BUDDIES"
I MUST'VE LOST TRACK OF YOU TWO BACK THERE!!!
GLAD I CAUGHT UP WITH YOU
YOU KNOW THIS GUY?
AW JEEZ, ME AND THE BOYS HERE GO WAAAAAY BACK.
YOU THINK I'D LET JUST ANYBODY DRIVE MY RIG?
I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS YOUR RIG
WELL... IT'S KIND OF A "FAMILY RIG", RIGHT UNCLE FOLDGERS?
YUP.
WELL OKAAY.
IF YOU GUYS SAY SO..
LISTEN WE GOTTA GET ROLLIN'..
TOOTLES! SAY GOODBYE BOYS
GOODBYE
BYE

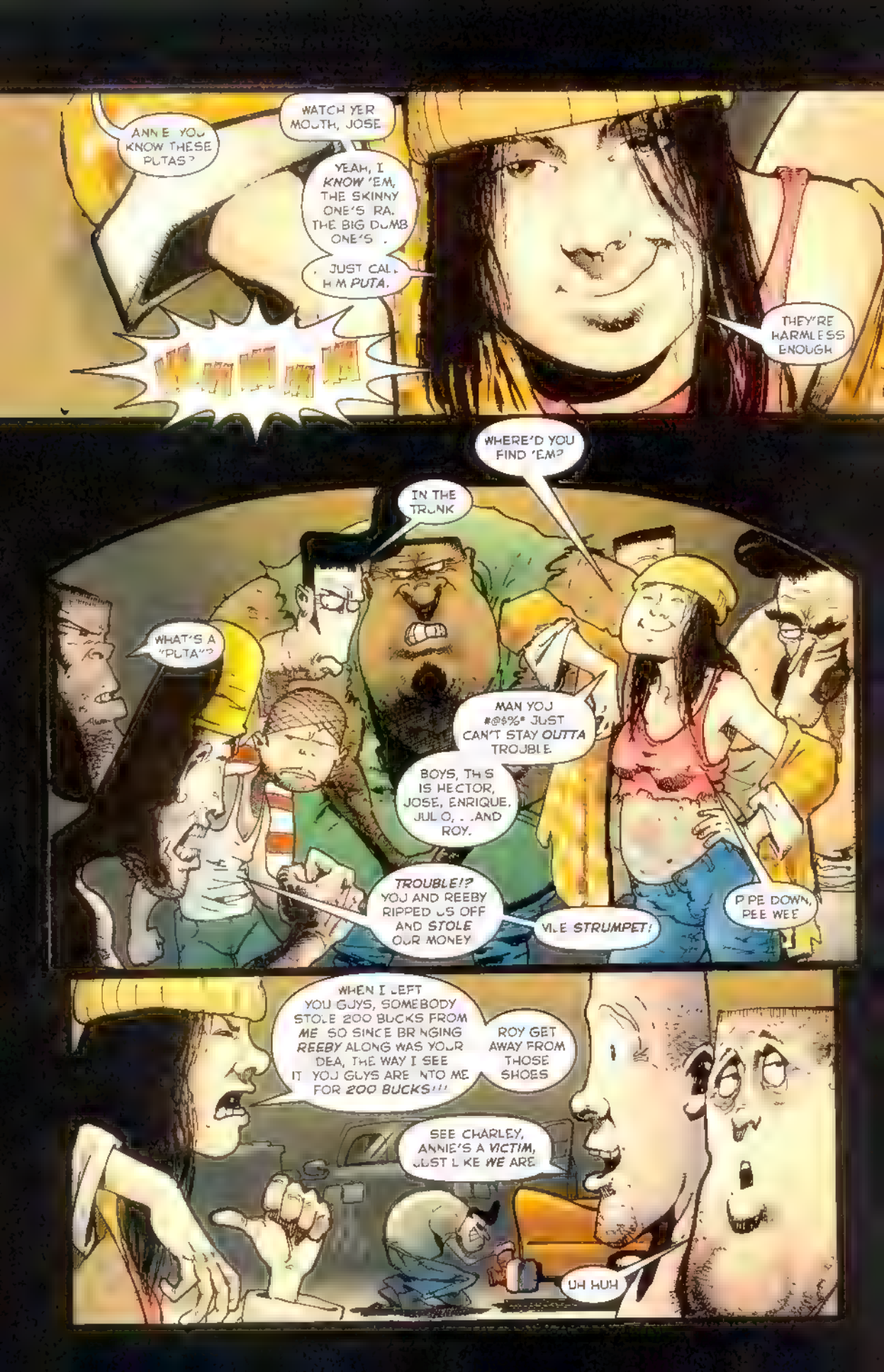

GET IN- YOU BOYS ARE LUCKY I DON'T TURN YOUR SORRY BUTTS OVER TO THOSE PIGS RIGHT NOW.
SORRY UNCLE FOLDGER
SHUT UP! I AIN'T YER @#$%&** UNCLE!
CHARLEY, QUICK WHILE HE'S OUTSIDE, THIS GUY'S TOWING OUR OLD CAR!
BUT YOU SAID YOU DUMPED-
WELL, I GUESS SOMEBODY FOUND IT AND GAVE IT TO THIS BOZO!
CHARLEY, THIS GUY IS NUTS, YOU SHOULD HEAR WHAT HE TOLD ME WHEN YOU-
SHHH- HERE HE COMES.
YOU BOYS GOTTA LEARN TO ROLL UP YER WINDOWS.
DAMN.
OKAY, LET'S GO!
SO, YOU THINK I'M NUTS?!?
TELL YOU A SECRET, EVERY LAST ONE OF THOSE HEADS WANTED ME TO CUT 'EM OFF!
THEIR HEADS WERE NAUGHTY PUPPIES WHO NEEDED TO BE SEPERATED FROM THEIR BODY'S LURID DESIRES!
YOU DON'T CONSIDER OUR HEADS NAUGHTY PUPPIES, DO YOU?
GUESS

SCHRRLLL
OKAY THIS IS FAR ENOUGH!
GET OUT, AND UNLOAD YOUR CAR!
THAT'S T LET'S SEE WHAT'S GOT YOU SO RATTLED ABOUT THIS CAR.
WHERE ARE THE KEYS?
WE THREW 'EM OUT
OKAY, I'LL JUST OPEN THE TRUNK
DAD GUMMY, YOU BOYS IS MURDERERS!!!! YOU SICK BASTARDS!
AND YOU DON'T EVEN CUT THE HEAD FREE? WHAT KINDA SADISTS ARE YOU?
GET INSIDE WITH THAT POOR BASTARD.

BUT IT'S TOO SMALL. AND IT SMELLS!
SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE YOU CROAKED 'IM!
BUT WE DIDN'T -
DON'T YOU EVER SHUT UP? YOU SHOULD TRY AND SEE THINGS FROM MY SIDE!
IT'S AMATEURS LIKE YOU THAT GIVE GUYS LIKE ME A BAD NAME.
AT LEAST I BURY MY BODIES AFTERWARDS.
I CARE.
NOBODY UNDERSTANDS ME
YOU CAN NOT FOR ALL I CARE S'LONG BOYS.
VVVROOOMMM
HE'S JUST GONNA LEAVE US? IT COULD BE DAYS UNTIL SOMEONE FINDS US.
YEAH, AND WE GET TO EXPLAIN WHAT THE "CORPSE IN PAJAMAS" IS DOING IN THE BACK OF OUR OLD CAR.
YOU'RE RIGHT. THEY ARE PAJAMAS, AREN'T THEY! OBVIOUSLY, A GUY WEARING BLUE LONG JOHNS WITH BIG YELLOW POLKA DOTS - THOSE ARE DEFINITELY PAJAMA COLORS. DEFINITELY. DON'T YOU THINK? WOULDN'T WEAR THOSE IN PUBLIC! NOPE.
CHARLEY, WHAT WAS HE DOING OUT IN THE WOODS IN HIS PAJAMAS?
IRA, PLEEEEASSE, JUST. . ...SHUT UP.

Broadminded
could get you killed.

UHH.. WHERE ARE WE?
THIS IS "HECTOR'S CHOP SHOP & TATTOO PARLOR".
AND YOU TWO JILIPOLLA'S ARE IN FOR SOME BAD NEWS...
WHAT'S THAT.
YOUR FRIEND DIDN'T MAKE IT.
LOOK IRA, WE LOST "OLD HENRY", DAMN, GONNA MISS THAT GUY.
WELL LIFE GOES ON SAY WE'RE MIGHTY HUNGRY WHAT WITH BEING IN THAT TRUNK ALL NIGHT
SAY YOU FELLAS ARE MEXICAN, KNOW OF ANY GOOD GREASER JOINTS TO EAT AT?
SIGH: GOOD, CHARLEY
OH NO, NOT YOU GUYS AGAIN.


ANNIE YOU KNOW THESE PUTAS?
WATCH YER MOUTH, JOSE
YEAH, I *KNOW* 'EM, THE SKINNY ONE'S RA. THE BIG DUMB ONE'S .
. JUST CAL H M *PUTA*.
THEY'RE HARMLESS ENOUGH
WHERE'D YOU FIND 'EM?
IN THE TRUNK
WHAT'S A "PUTA"?
MAN YOU #@$%* JUST CAN'T STAY *OUTTA* TROUBLE
BOYS, TH S IS HECTOR, JOSE, ENRIQUE, JUL O, . .AND ROY.
*TROUBLE!?* YOU AND REEBY RIPPED US OFF AND *STOLE* OUR MONEY
VILE *STRUMPET!*
P PE DOWN, PEE WEE
WHEN I LEFT YOU GUYS, SOMEBODY STOLE 200 BUCKS FROM *ME* SO SINCE BR NGING *REEBY* ALONG WAS YOUR DEA, THE WAY I SEE IT YOU GUYS ARE NTO ME FOR *200 BUCKS!!!*
ROY GET AWAY FROM THOSE SHOES
SEE CHARLEY, ANNIE'S A *VICTIM*, JUST L KE *WE* ARE
UH HUH

LISTEN KID, LET'S SEE HOW MEXICANS LIKE YOUR BROADMINDED BALONEY.
HEY GUYS, MY BUDDY IRA HERE TELLS ME ALL YOU MEXICANS ARE A BUNCH OF FAIRIES WHO NEEDS SOCIAL PROGRAMS BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO WEAK TO GET OFF YOUR ASS N' GET REAL JOBS, INSTEAD OF BOOSTING CARS. I GIVE YOU MORE CREDIT. I SAY YOU CAN WORK, YOU'RE JUST LAZY WHICH IS IT?
I NEVER SAID...
DO YOU WANT TO DIE?
CHARLEY SHUT UP OR I'LL ..
GEE YOUR BROADMINDED GARBAGE ISN'T WORKING SO WELL IN THE REAL WORLD IS IT?
WHAT? TALK ME TO DEATH?
OH, YOU LIBERALS TALK BIG IN PRIVATE, BUT I'M NOT AFRAID TO SAY THINGS OUT LOUD! SPICS, JEWS WHOEVER- THEY RESPECT ME FOR TELLING IT LIKE IT IS. THAT'S WHAT MAKES THIS COUNTRY-
WHACK

REMEMBER CHARLEY, PEE #3 = PROTECTION! I'VE JUST PROTECTED YOU
SORRY, BUT YOU WOULD'VE DONE THE SAME FOR ME. HECTOR TOLD ME YOUR JAW'S NOT BROKEN, BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO TALK FOR A DAY OR SO, WHICH WILL PROBABLY SAVE OUR LIVES!
MJMBBRERR...
SSSHHHH. THANK ME LATER.
GUYS, I'M SORRY. WHAT I DID TO CHARLEY WAS PRIMITIVE.
MACHOTE.
MARICÓN
OVER DUE.
MAYBE IT TAKES A MAN IN TOUCH WITH HIS FEMININE SIDE TO BEAN HIS FRIEND WITH A BRICK!
YES, BUT I'VE BROKEN MY MORAL CODE AGAINST VIOLENCE. WHAT DOES THIS SAY ABOUT ME?
IT SAYS AS LONG AS YOU KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT ABOUT THE CHOP SHOP, YOU CAN HANG OUT WITH US AT THE B-G LOW RIDER CAR SHOW TOMORROW..
..WHILE PUTA HERE HEALS UP...

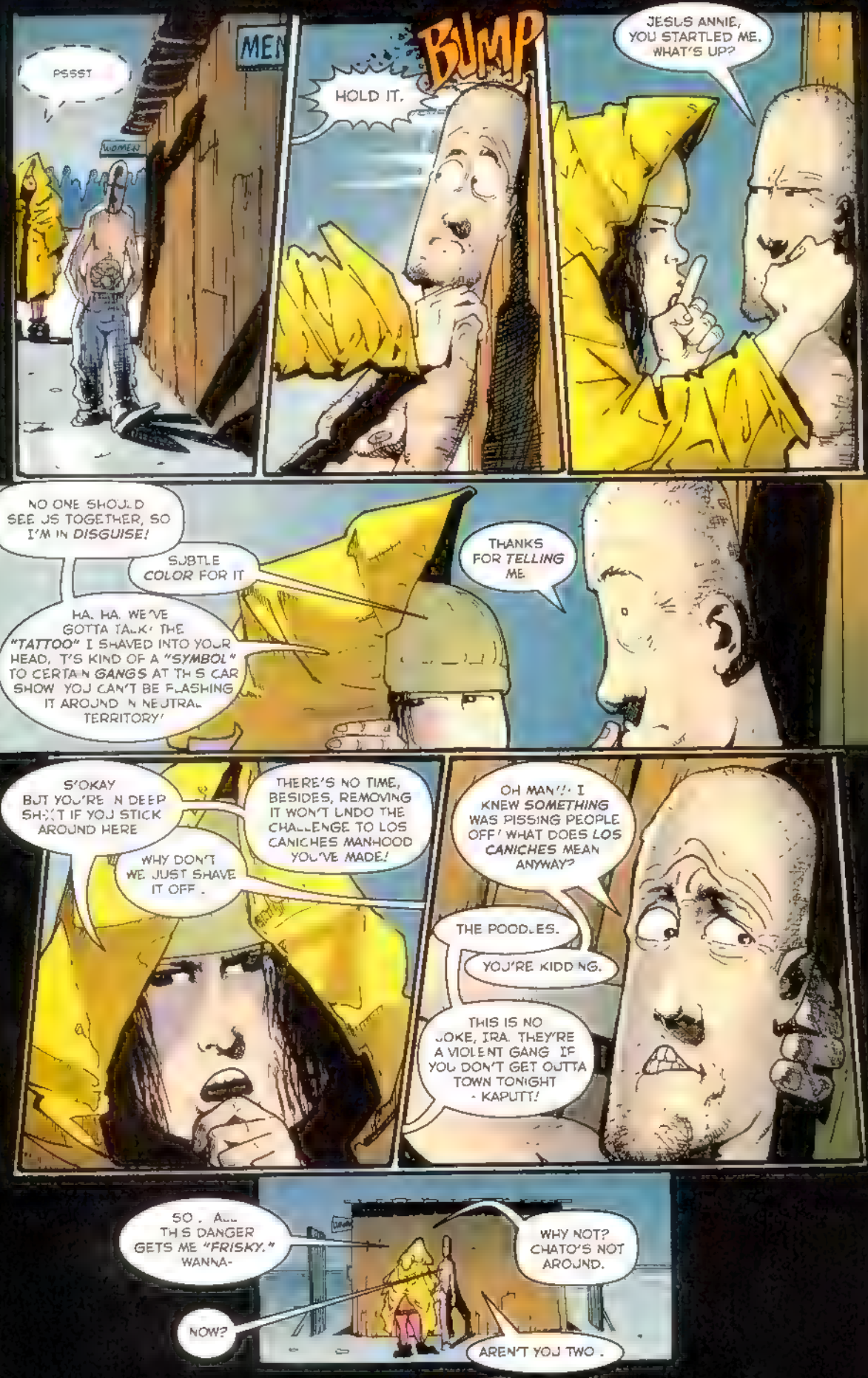
FINE.
WHATEVER.
WHAT'S FOR LUNCH?
I'M A CRUEL BULLY.
NO BETTER THAN THOSE SAVAGES IN PRISON!
MUACH HEADM
YOU'RE RIGHT, CHARLEY, I HAVE LOST TOUCH WITH MY FEMININE NATURE!
WHAT YOU'VE LOST . IS YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR!
LIGHTEN UP! CHARLEY WAS DUE AND YOU SAVED BOTH OF YOUR ASSES FOLLOW ME.
WHERE?
BACK IN THE HOTEL I SHAVED YOU A "TATTOO OF MANHOOD" ON YOUR HEAD NOW WE CAN DO IT RIGHT
SO NOW I GET A TATTOO AND SUDDENLY I'M A "REAL MAN"?
MORE LIKE NOW THAT YOU'RE A MAN, YOU COULD USE ONE, C'MON
I'M SORRY ANNIE, IT'S JUST NOT THAT SIMPLE.
IT COULD BE
IF YOU LET IT

LAY DOWN AND RELAX TH S S REEBY
OH BJT
WOW SHE'S CHANGED. DIFFERENT REEBY
SHHH STOP TH NKING JUST ET GO
YOU'LL NEVER BEL EVE THIS BUT WHEN I GIVE MY BODY TO MACHO PIGS I'M GIVING THEM THE LEAST VALUABLE PART I SAVE MY HEART FOR THE SENS TIVE ONES.
BUT YOU'LL PULL BACK AND RUN AWAY!
IT S CALLED "NOT GETT NG HURT " YOU SHOULD TRY T SOMETIME
BUT YOU BROKE MY HEART
SOMEBODY HAD TO.
MAYBE YOU'LL BE A LITTLE MORE CAREFUL WHO YOU GIVE IT TO.
YOUR HEART AND YOUR NOODLE!
YOU KNOW IRA, YOU'VE CROSSED OVER
YOU'RE TOO STUPID TO REAL ZE WHEN A WOMAN'S SHARING THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF HERSELF WITH YOU. ONLY A MALE APE COULD MISS THAT
CONGRATS KIDDO YOU'RE A MAN.

NORTH TEXAS LOW RIDER CAR SHOW
I FEEL CLOSE TO THESE PEOPLE CHARLEY, I KNOW MY MOM'S A HALF MEXICAN, AND THEY CONSIDER ME A "GRINGO", BUT IT FEELS LIKE HOME AS MUCH AS OKLAHOMA.
ONE OF THE GUYS, ROY, SAYS HE'S GOING TO DETAIL OUR CAR AND ENTER IT IN THE CAR SHOW. NOW THAT THE BODY'S OUT MAYBE HE CAN GET THE SHOE AND TEETH OFF HE'S A NICE GUY. HE EVEN GOT HIS FRIEND TO DRIVE US TO THE SHOW
I KNOW YOU'RE STILL P SSED ABOUT THAT WHOLE "BRICK" THING. BUT I TH NK YOU KNOW IT WAS FOR THE BEST
BUTMSMNSERR.
S'ALRIGHT BIG GUY YOU CAN THANK ME LATER.
HMM...SOME OF THIS GUYS LOOK PRETTY TOUGH. I HOPE A COUPLE OF WHITE BOYS LIKE US WON'T RUFFLE ANY FEATHERS!
MEBHSLGN.
EXACTLY. THEY'RE PROBABLY JUST EXC TED TO BE HERE-LIKE US
JILLIPOLLA'S!
IMBECIL! @*%#$% !!
CHUPA MI VERGA!
"MARICON!"
BOY F I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SWEAR WE'RE PISS NG EVERYONE OFF!

OKAY THAT TEARS IT! THAT GUY JUST FLIPPED US OFF!!! SOMETHING'S UP
LET'S ASK ROYS FRIEND IF HE KNOWS
DARN IT. HOW FRUSTRATING.
NO. HABLO INGLES
MAYBE IT'S MY TATTOO OR CHARLEY'S BANDAGE.
NAW, WHY WOULD THAT STUFF PISS ANYONE OFF? I'M BAFFLED!
LOOK- THERE'S ANNIE WITH HER NEW BOYFRIEND "CHATO"
IRA! THAT GOOBER!!!
HE TOOK HIS SCARF OFF HIS @*€$ HEAD!
WHO'S IRA?
EX-BOYFRIEND.
EX?
YEAH, BUT CHECK OUT WHAT'S SHAVED ON HIS HEAD.
ANNIE, HE'S DISSIN' LOS CANICHES! YOU DON'T DRIVE INTO GANG TERRITORY WITH THAT SHAVED ONTO YOUR HEAD AND LIVE FOR LONG.
NO SHIT.
WHO GAVE HIM THAT?
I DID.

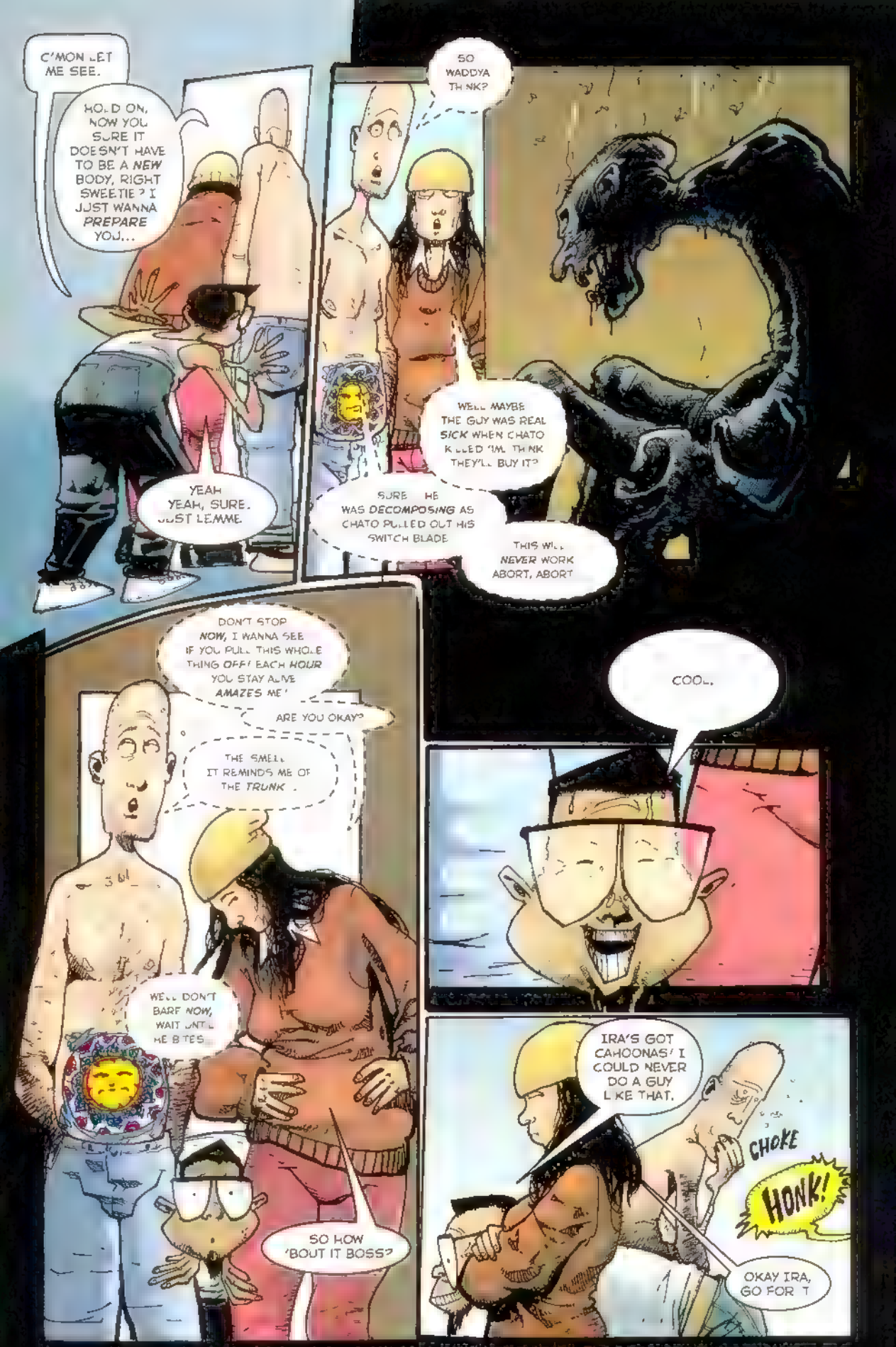
REMIND ME NEVER TO BREAK-UP WITH YOU THEN
I DIDN'T DO IT TO "SET HIM UP". I FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT. BESIDES, I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D DITCH HIS SCARF IN THE MIDDLE OF A CAR-SHOW FULL OF LOS CAN CHES' TOUGHEST MEMBERS SMILING LIKE AN IDIOT.
WHAT DO YOU CARE. HE'S YOUR "EX" RIGHT? YOU'RE CHATO'S NOW, RIGHT?
AS LONG AS YOU KEEP THAT '54 THUNDERBIRD, I AM.
I MEAN OF COURSE SWEETIE.
CRASH!
MAN, I DOUBT HE'LL LAST PAST THE NEXT HOUR, WITH THIS CROWD
UH.. YEAH.
YOU DO! YOU STILL CARE FOR HIM, DON'T YOU?
NO I DON'T, AND THAT'S THE PROBLEM.
HUH?
HEY ROY, WHAT'S UP?
GETTING IRA'S CAR READY FOR THE BIG CAR CONTEST!
GETTING SHOES WAS EASY, BUT GETTING LOTS OF DENTURES WAS A BITCH. ALL THOSE OLD FOLKS AT THE TRAILER PARK ARE SURE GONNA WAKE UP PISSED TO FIND ALL THOSE EMPTY GLASSES!

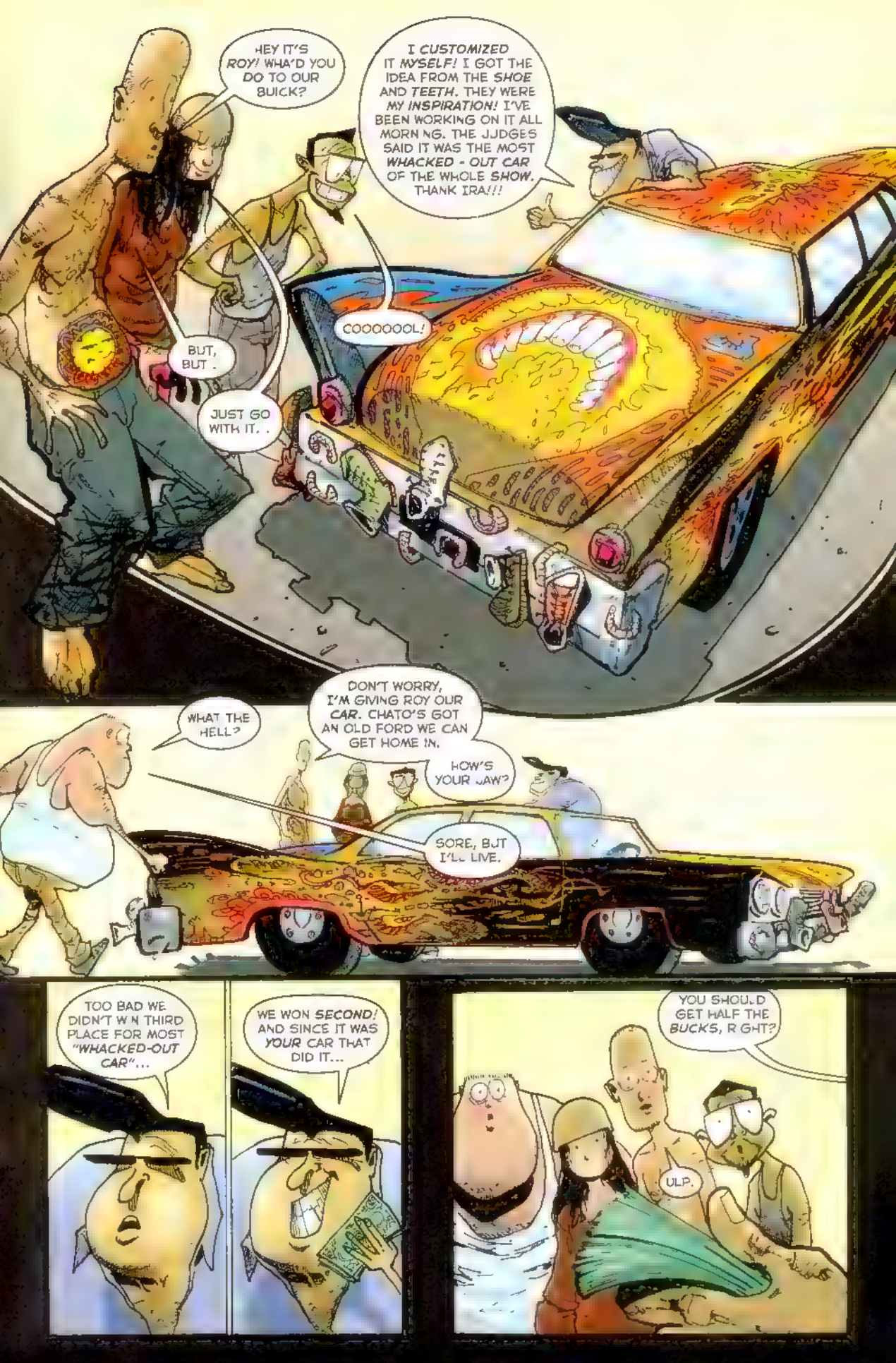

PSSST
MEN
WOMEN
BUMP
HOLD IT.
JESUS ANNIE, YOU STARTLED ME. WHAT'S UP?
NO ONE SHOULD SEE US TOGETHER, SO I'M IN DISGUISE!
SUBTLE COLOR FOR IT
HA. HA. WE'VE GOTTA TALK! THE "TATTOO" I SHAVED INTO YOUR HEAD, IT'S KIND OF A "SYMBOL" TO CERTAIN GANGS AT THIS CAR SHOW. YOU CAN'T BE FLASHING IT AROUND IN NEUTRAL TERRITORY!
THANKS FOR TELLING ME.
S'OKAY BUT YOU'RE IN DEEP SHIT IF YOU STICK AROUND HERE
WHY DON'T WE JUST SHAVE IT OFF.
THERE'S NO TIME, BESIDES, REMOVING IT WON'T UNDO THE CHALLENGE TO LOS CANICHES MANHOOD YOU'VE MADE!
OH MAN!! I KNEW SOMETHING WAS PISSING PEOPLE OFF! WHAT DOES LOS CANICHES MEAN ANYWAY?
THE POODLES.
YOU'RE KIDDING.
THIS IS NO JOKE, IRA. THEY'RE A VIOLENT GANG. IF YOU DON'T GET OUTTA TOWN TONIGHT - KAPUTT!
SO. ALL THIS DANGER GETS ME "FRISKY." WANNA-
NOW?
WHY NOT? CHATO'S NOT AROUND.
AREN'T YOU TWO.

NOT REALLY. WE'RE JUST "FRIENDS"
NICE CAR HAS HE?
AMAZING.
THOUGHT SO.
AIN'T I BAD? COME CRAWL OFF YOUR PEDESTAL AND WALLOW IN SIN WITH ME, YOU KNOW YOU WANNA!
DOES CHATO KNOW HE'S NOT YOUR BOYFRIEND?
DO YOU REALLY CARE? I'M WILLING TO BET YOU DON'T.
WHAT ABOUT CHATO AND YOUR SPEECH ABOUT SHARING YOUR HEART WITH A NICE GUY?
IT'S NOT MY FAULT CHATO'S HEART WON'T KEEP ME WARM AT NIGHT!
BESIDES, CHATO'S ATTENDING SOME GANG INITIATION THING. HE'LL BE GONE FOR HOURS.
SMOOCH
SMOOCH
INITIATION?
YEAH, HE'S SUPPOSED TO KILL SOMEONE, ONLY HE'S TOO WHIPPED TO GO THROUGH WITH IT
THAT'S IT!!!
ANNIE, I'VE GOTTA GO AND SAVE ME AND CHARLEY'S BUTT!
WE BOTH COULD'VE HURT CHATO, WHICH WOULD'VE BEEN LIKE TRAVELING BACK IN TIME AND HURTING MYSELF AGAIN, BUT I'M STRONGER THAN THAT NOW!
BONK
HEY!
WAIT

I'M SURPR SED THEY CALLED OFF THAT GANG MEETING. OH WELL, GUESS I'LL GO DROP A LOAD. SIGH.
MEN
WHA ?
CHATO, I . I.
JLP.
EX BOYFRIEND?! I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE MEANT NOTHING TO YOU??
THIS IS HOW I SHOW IT. THE IRA I USED TO KNOW WOULD'VE NEVER SUNK TO THIS!
BUT I,... I . I'M SORRY. WE LET YOU DOWN MAN.
ANNIE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE WANTS,... NEITHER DO I . I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO BUT SAY,
I'M SORRY .
YEAH HE'S...
JUST STOP SAYING YOU'RE "SORRY." IF YOU'RE SORRY, YOU WOULDN'T'VE...
I'M THE ONE WHO'S SORRY!!! SORRY I'M SO @*%&!# WORTHLESS IT TAKES A 54 THUNDERBIRD TO GET A ST NKIN GIRLFRIEND!!!

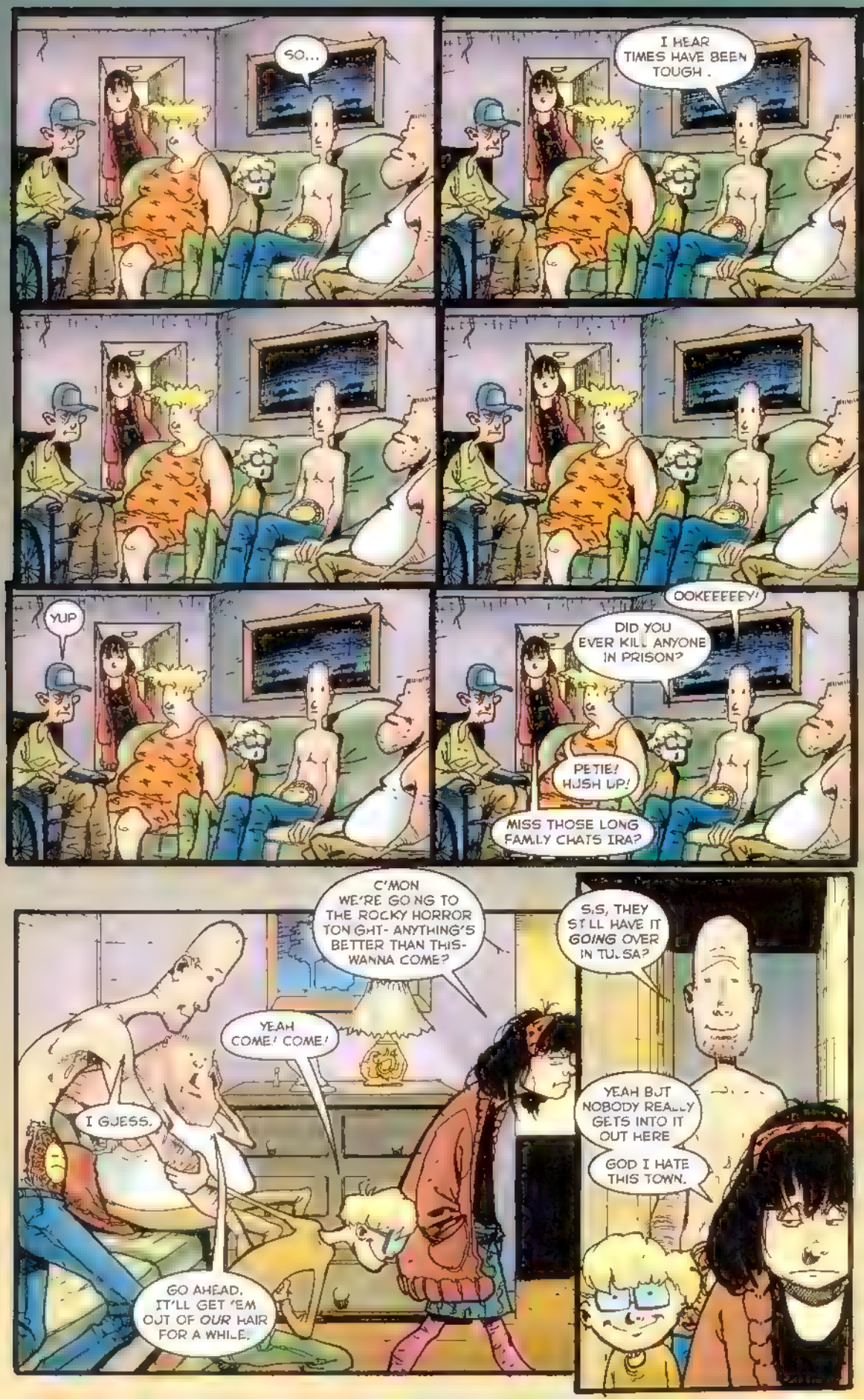
LISTEN CHATO, I KNOW YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, BUT I KNOW ANNIE SHARES A CLOSENESS WITH NICE GUYS, SHE WON'T ALLOW WITH BIG STUPID JERKS!
BUT SHE STILL SLEEPS WITH THE JERKS!!!
YEAH, BUT WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY TALK ABOUT IN BED? SHE GIVES HIM SHIT FOR NOT BEING A MORE SENSITIVE JERK, TRIES TO CHANGE HIM
.. INTO ME!
EXACTLY!
SO HE WISHES HE WAS ME. SO I COME OUT AHEAD!
NO, . CAUSE YOU STILL HAVEN'T GOTTEN LAID!
OH YEAH.
WHAT'S YOUR POINT?
LOOK, ANNIE MAY SLEEP WITH JERKS, BUT SHE KEEPS COMING BACK TO GUYS LIKE YOU. I'M CONCERNED IF YOU JOIN THIS GANG, YOU'LL BECOME THE KIND OF JERK ANNIE WILL SLEEP WITH BUT NOT LOVE.
I'M COOL WITH THAT...
OH BROTHER...
THEN LISTEN, I KNOW YOUR GANG'S ABOUT TO WASTE ME AND CHARLEY, IF I CAN GET YOU A BODY-YOU CAN PRETEND YOU'VE KILLED...
CAN YOU HELP ME AND CHARLEY SNEAK OUTTA HERE BEFORE SUNDOWN?
BRO - IF YOU GIVE ME A BODY, I THROW IN SOME WHEELS TO GET YOU BACK HOME...

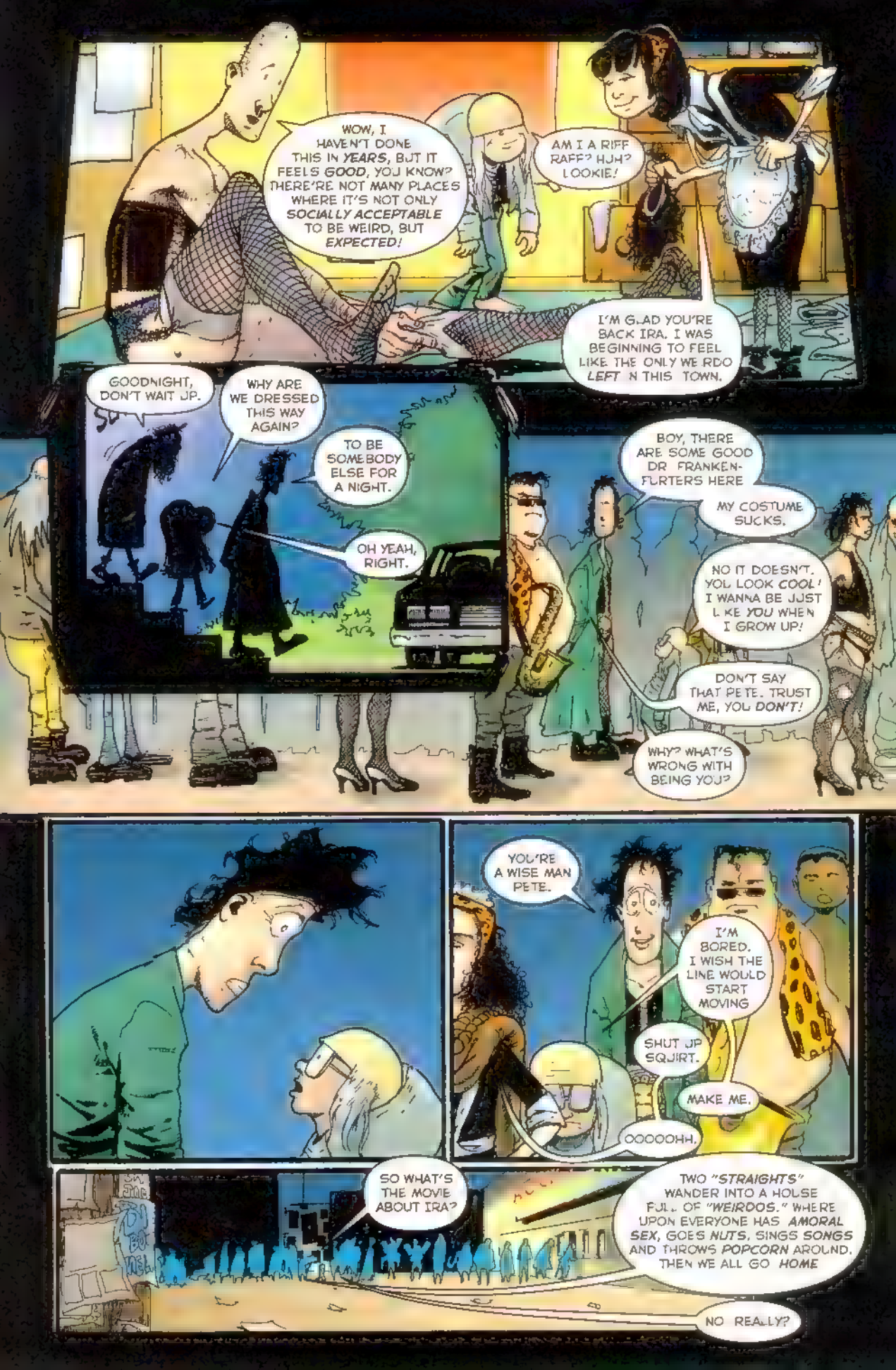

C'MON LET ME SEE.
HOLD ON, NOW YOU SURE IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE A NEW BODY, RIGHT SWEETIE? I JUST WANNA PREPARE YOU...
YEAH YEAH, SURE. JUST LEMME
SO WADDYA THINK?
WELL MAYBE THE GUY WAS REAL SICK WHEN CHATO KILLED 'IM. THINK THEY'LL BUY IT?
SURE HE WAS DECOMPOSING AS CHATO PULLED OUT HIS SWITCH BLADE
THIS WILL NEVER WORK ABORT, ABORT
DON'T STOP NOW, I WANNA SEE IF YOU PULL THIS WHOLE THING OFF! EACH HOUR YOU STAY ALIVE AMAZES ME!
ARE YOU OKAY?
THE SMELL IT REMINDS ME OF THE TRUNK.
COOL.
WELL DON'T BARF NOW, WAIT UNTIL HE BITES...
SO HOW 'BOUT IT BOSS?
IRA'S GOT CAHOONAS! I COULD NEVER DO A GUY LIKE THAT.
CHOKE
HONK!
OKAY IRA, GO FOR T

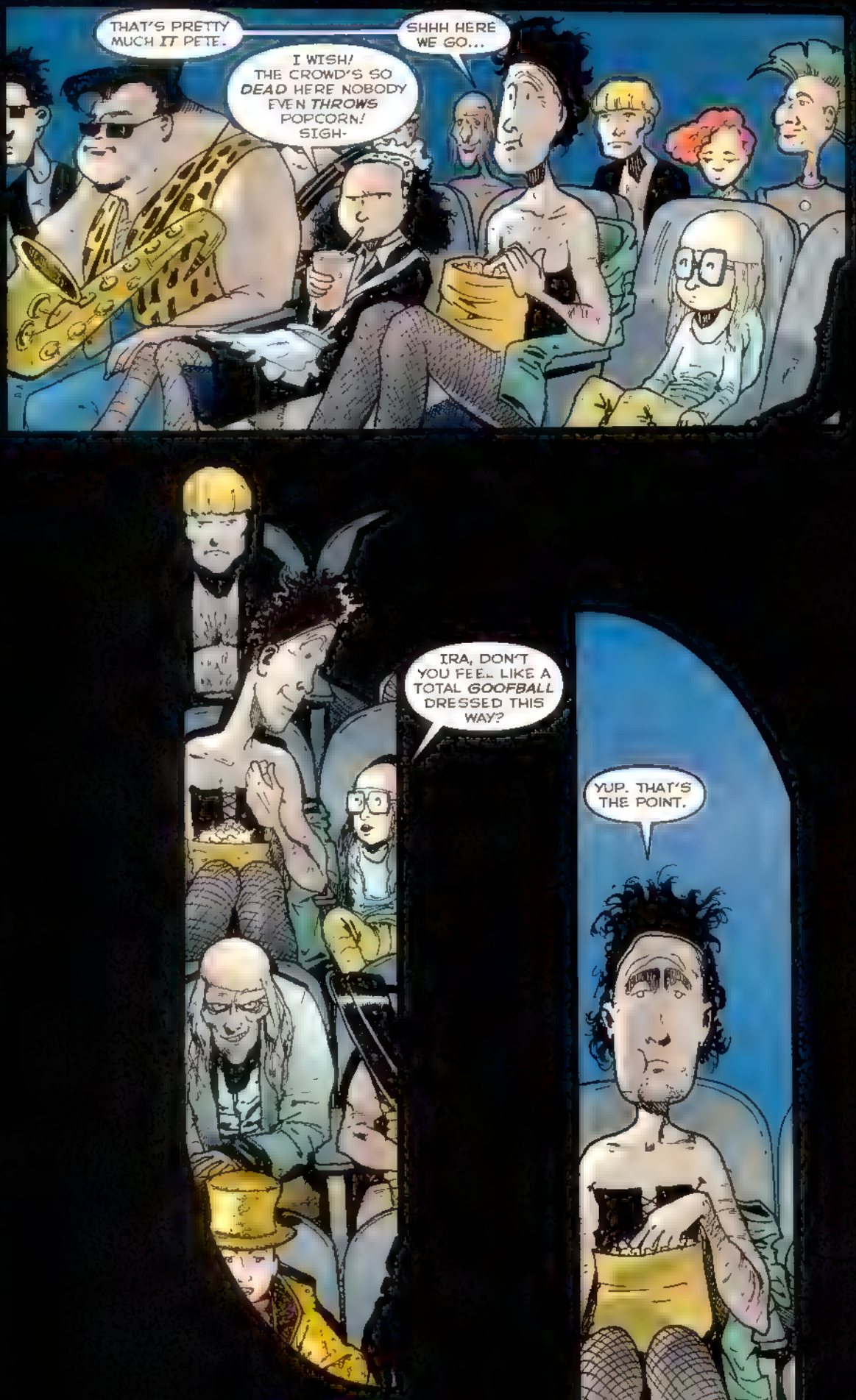

HEY IT'S ROY! WHA'D YOU DO TO OUR BUICK?
I CUSTOMIZED IT MYSELF! I GOT THE IDEA FROM THE SHOE AND TEETH. THEY WERE MY INSPIRATION! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON IT ALL MORN NG. THE JUDGES SAID IT WAS THE MOST WHACKED - OUT CAR OF THE WHOLE SHOW. THANK IRA!!!
COOOOOOL!
BUT, BUT .
JUST GO WITH IT. .
WHAT THE HELL?
DON'T WORRY, I'M GIVING ROY OUR CAR. CHATO'S GOT AN OLD FORD WE CAN GET HOME IN.
HOW'S YOUR JAW?
SORE, BUT I'LL LIVE.
TOO BAD WE DIDN'T W N THIRD PLACE FOR MOST "WHACKED-OUT CAR"...
WE WON SECOND! AND SINCE IT WAS YOUR CAR THAT DID IT...
YOU SHOULD GET HALF THE BUCKS, R GHT?
ULP.

THE JOURNEY'S END IS AT HAND. I HAVE COMPLETED THE THREE TRIALS OF MANHOOD, THE *THREE PEES.* I'VE RID THE *BODY* OF THE PROVERBIAL BAG OF UNCONSC OUSNESS OR THE *TRUNK.* IVE SAVED MY AND CHARLEY'S *BUTTS* AND MADE *MONEY* TO BOOT. TODAY I AM A *MAN.*
FOR THESE ALONE DO NOT A MAN MAKE, NAY THEY ARE BJT *WORLDLY* TR FLES. 'TIS NOT FOR THE WORLD I DO THESE DEEDS. 'TIS MYSELF YES
WILL YOU *SHUT-UP ALREADY* AND GET IN THE *CAR?!!*
ALL THIS TESTOSTERONE! GEEZ!
GOODBYE EVERYONE THANKS.
BOY, I TELL YA KID, WHEN CHATO CATCHES YOU RED-HANDED BOINKING HIS GIRL, YOU GOT THE BALLS TO TALK HIM INTO HELPING US LOSE A BODY AND G T OUTTA TOWN- AND IT *WORKS!* I KNEW THAT MOUTH OF YOURS HAD TO BE GOOD FOR *SOMETHING!*
ALSO I WANNA THANK YOJ FOR "HELPING" ME WITH THAT WHOLE "BRICK THING"
HEY, DON'T GIVE IT A SECOND...
OOOFF!!
OKAY, I WON'T.

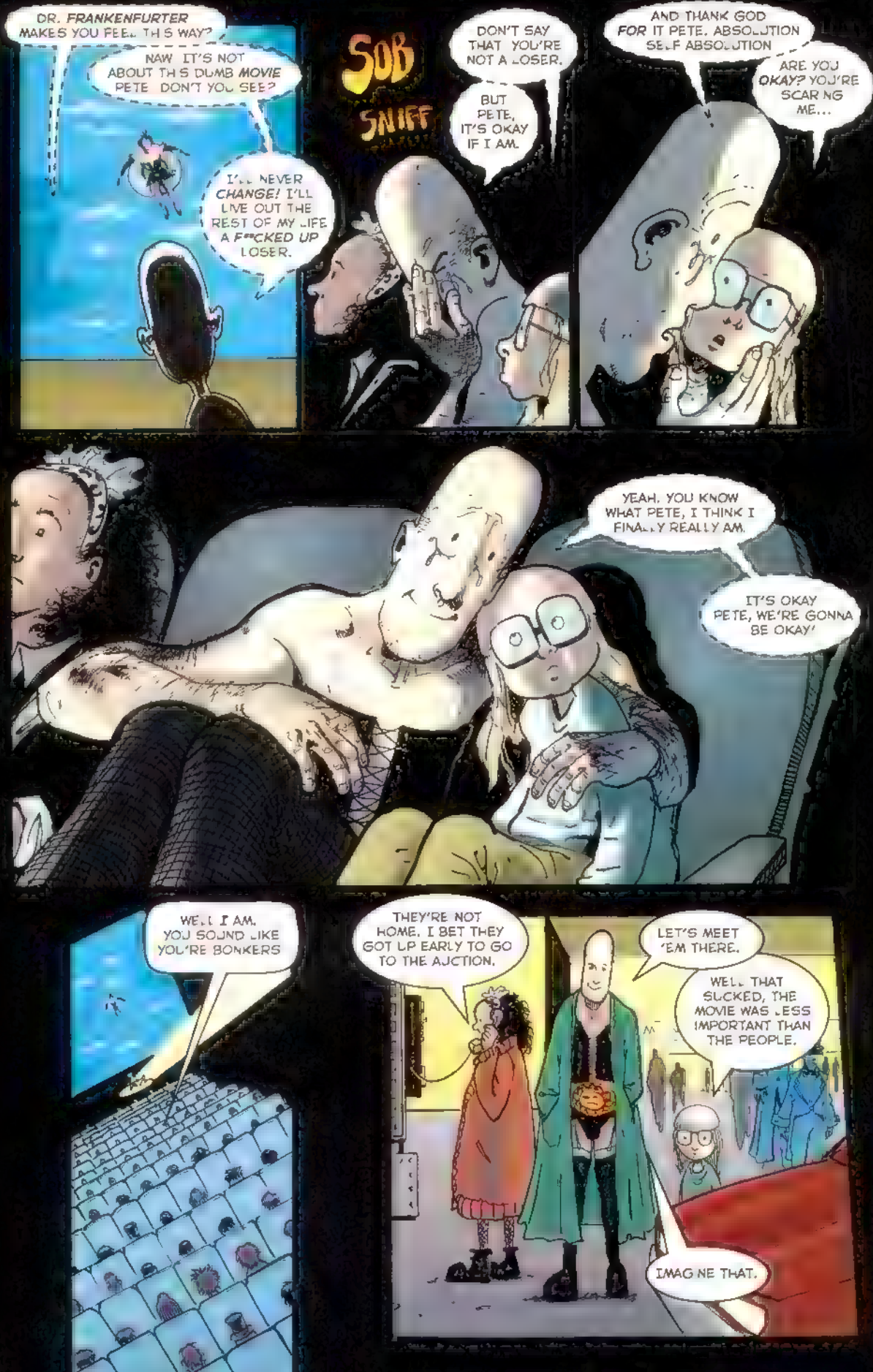
HOME AT LAST....
BOY CHARLEY, I DON'T REMEMBER THE FARM LOOKING SO RUN DOWN
WELL, ..SOME BIG CORPORATIONS ARE BJYIN' LAND AND EQUIPMENT DIRT CHEAP FROM A LOT OF DESPERATE FARMERS
YEAH, BUT WE'RE OKAY, RIGHT?
...RIGHT ... CHARLEY. .?
HERE WE ARE! BET YOU HAVEN'T SEEN DAD IN A WHILE.
NOPE. HOW'S OL' GRAMPS?
CRABBY AS EVER!
NEVER COULD STAND ME, BUT I'LL BET HE'LL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU.
THAT'S NOT TRUE...
YEAH, WELL... ANYWAYS..
HE GOT A STUPID TATTOO LIKE THE "BUM" OVER THERE!
DAD...
HOW ARE YOU, KID?
OKAY.
THE JOINT MAKE A MAN OF YA?
NO BUT THE RIDE BACK MAY HAVE ..
HEY EVERYBODY! WE'RE BACK!
WELL COME ON IN. GOODNESS. WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT DREADFUL THING?


SO...
I HEAR TIMES HAVE BEEN TOUGH.
YUP
OOKEEEEEY!
DID YOU EVER KILL ANYONE IN PRISON?
PETIE! HUSH UP!
MISS THOSE LONG FAMILY CHATS IRA?
C'MON WE'RE GOING TO THE ROCKY HORROR TONIGHT- ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN THIS- WANNA COME?
YEAH COME! COME!
I GUESS.
GO AHEAD. IT'LL GET 'EM OUT OF *OUR* HAIR FOR A WHILE.
S.S, THEY STILL HAVE IT *GOING* OVER IN TULSA?
YEAH BUT NOBODY REALLY GETS INTO IT OUT HERE
GOD I HATE THIS TOWN.


WOW, I HAVEN'T DONE THIS IN YEARS, BUT IT FEELS GOOD, YOU KNOW? THERE'RE NOT MANY PLACES WHERE IT'S NOT ONLY SOCIALLY ACCEPTABLE TO BE WEIRD, BUT EXPECTED!
AM I A RIFF RAFF? HUH? LOOKIE!
I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK IRA. I WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE THE ONLY WE RDO LEFT N THIS TOWN.
GOODNIGHT, DON'T WAIT UP.
WHY ARE WE DRESSED THIS WAY AGAIN?
TO BE SOMEBODY ELSE FOR A NIGHT.
OH YEAH, RIGHT.
BOY, THERE ARE SOME GOOD DR FRANKEN-FURTERS HERE
MY COSTUME SUCKS.
NO IT DOESN'T. YOU LOOK COOL! I WANNA BE JUST LIKE YOU WHEN I GROW UP!
DON'T SAY THAT PETE. TRUST ME, YOU DON'T!
WHY? WHAT'S WRONG WITH BEING YOU?
YOU'RE A WISE MAN PETE.
I'M BORED. I WISH THE LINE WOULD START MOVING
SHUT UP SQUIRT.
MAKE ME.
OOOOOHH.
SO WHAT'S THE MOVIE ABOUT IRA?
TWO "STRAIGHTS" WANDER INTO A HOUSE FULL OF "WEIRDOS." WHERE UPON EVERYONE HAS AMORAL SEX, GOES NUTS, SINGS SONGS AND THROWS POPCORN AROUND. THEN WE ALL GO HOME
NO REALLY?


THAT'S PRETTY MUCH IT PETE.
I WISH! THE CROWD'S SO DEAD HERE NOBODY EVEN THROWS POPCORN! SIGH-
SHHH HERE WE GO...
IRA, DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE A TOTAL GOOFBALL DRESSED THIS WAY?
YUP. THAT'S THE POINT.

WHAT'D THEY SAY? I CAN'T HEAR W TH EVERYONE TALKING!
THAT'S THE POINT, PETE
THE POINT S I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO HEAR?
NEVERMIND. JUST KEEP WATCHING.
WHO'S FAY RAY? AND WHY IS DR FRANKENFURTER SAD?
IT'S NOT IMPORTANT.
WHAT'S HAPPENING? I DON'T GET IT. WHY'S HE FLOAT NG IN THAT POOL?
BECAUSE HE'S SAD PETE
'CAUSE HE CAN'T HAVE FAY RAY'S DRESS? THAT'S STUPID THIS WHOLE MOVIE MAKES NO SENSE. AND I DON'T TH NK GRANDMA WOULD LIKE IT.
AND WHAT DOES HE MEAN "DON'T DREAM IT, BE IT." WHY DOES DR FRANKENFURTER SING THAT, IRA?!! IT'S CREEPY.
THIS IS SCARY, I WANNA GO HOME.
RELAX PETE. I THINK IT'S COOL HE'S SAYING T'S OKAY TO BE WHATEVER YOU ARE YOU DON'T JUST HAVE TO ..VE N YOUR HEAD.
OKAY NOW I'M BORED. WHEN DOES TH S THING END?
IRA, TELL THAT BRAT TO SHUT UP OR I'LL...
PETE, SHUT UP OR SHE'LL...
PETE, EVERYTHING'S SUDDENLY CLEAR...
IT'S ALL SO... SIMPLE. YET IMPOSSIBLE.
WHAT IS? THE MOVIE?
SS TITANIC
NO PETE. YOU. ME. EVERYTHING. ALL OF IT. SO SIMPLE!
IRA, WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?
I'M NOT SURE I CAN PUT IT NTO WORDS PETE.
WORDS ARE.... USELESS.


DR. FRANKENFURTER MAKES YOU FEEL THIS WAY?
NAW IT'S NOT ABOUT THIS DUMB MOVIE PETE DON'T YOU SEE?
I'LL NEVER CHANGE! I'LL LIVE OUT THE REST OF MY LIFE A F**CKED UP LOSER.
SOB
SNIFF
DON'T SAY THAT YOU'RE NOT A LOSER.
BUT PETE, IT'S OKAY IF I AM.
AND THANK GOD FOR IT PETE. ABSOLUTION SELF ABSOLUTION
ARE YOU OKAY? YOU'RE SCARING ME...
YEAH. YOU KNOW WHAT PETE, I THINK I FINALLY REALLY AM.
IT'S OKAY PETE, WE'RE GONNA BE OKAY!
WELL I AM. YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE BONKERS
THEY'RE NOT HOME. I BET THEY GOT UP EARLY TO GO TO THE AUCTION.
LET'S MEET 'EM THERE.
WELL THAT SUCKED, THE MOVIE WAS LESS IMPORTANT THAN THE PEOPLE.
IMAGINE THAT.

AT LEAST WE MADE IT BACK BEFORE SUNRISE...
YEAH, JUST IN TIME TO SEE EVERYONE LOSE THEIR FARMS. GOODY.
HEY CHARLEY WHAT'S UP?
CHARLEY... ARE YOU OKAY?
IT'S OVER... WE'VE LOST.
AUCTION
IRA, WHAT'S HAPPENNING?
I'LL TELL YOU PETE. THIS FAMILY IS GOING DOWN THE TUBES!
NOT YET IT AIN'T!
NOW REMEMBER, WE'RE NOT THE BAD GUYS HERE. IF YOU'RE NOT MAKING A LIVING, SOMEBODY'S GOTTA BUY THIS STUFF.
NOW WHAT AM I BID FOR ED STEVENS' TRACTOR HERE? SEVENTYFIVE SEVENTYFIVESEVENTYFIVE EIGTHEIGHTSEVENTY EIGHT.....
HE'S RIGHT. IT'S NOT HIS FAULT. EVEN IF HE IS BEING OBNOXIOUS ABOUT IT. BUT NOBODY HERE WILL SEE THAT. NOBODY EVEN HEARS ME.
IRA, IS EVERYTHING OKAY?
PETE, I THINK YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO HEAR THE TRUTH...

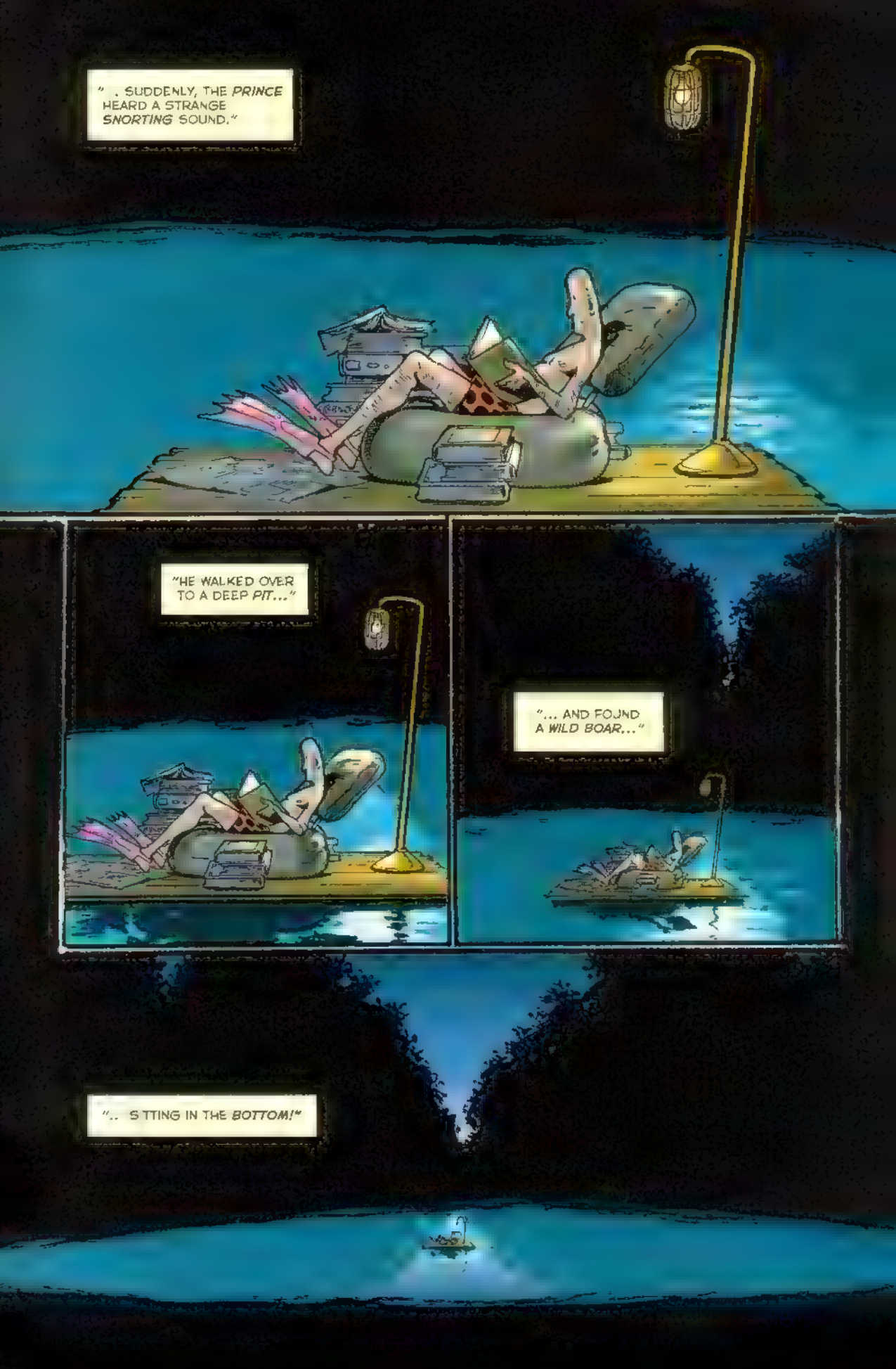
. . NO.
IT'S ALL YOUR OWN FAULTS. DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT - I'M ONE OF YOU!
THEN WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' UP THERE JEB?
I'M HELPIN' YOU. BEHIND THIS FENCE THERE'S A STACK OF APPLICATIONS. AT LEAST WHEN FARMING RUNS OUT YOU'LL ALL HAVE JOBS WORKING FOR UPPYER CORP!
YEAH, WORKING FOR THE SAME FARM WE USED TO OWN, PEA BRAIN
SOB
SNIF
WHO SAID THAT? I'LL REMEMBER YOU, WHEN YOU COME CRAWLIN' BACK FOR A JOB!
GRAMPS?
DADDY, I'M SORRY...
DON'T WORRY, I AINT NEVER WORKIN' FOR...
COURSE YA WILL, YOU BUM... WE ALL WILL... STOP BAWLIN'!
GRAMPS, TAKE IT EASY.
IT'S OVER .. ALL ME AND CHARLEY'S HARD WORK FOR NUTHIN
IRA C'MERE. EVERYTHING'S GOIN' TO HELL. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN RELY ON!
NO, YOU'VE GOT CHARLEY. HE'S THE ONE WHO HELPED YOU BUILD THIS FARM.

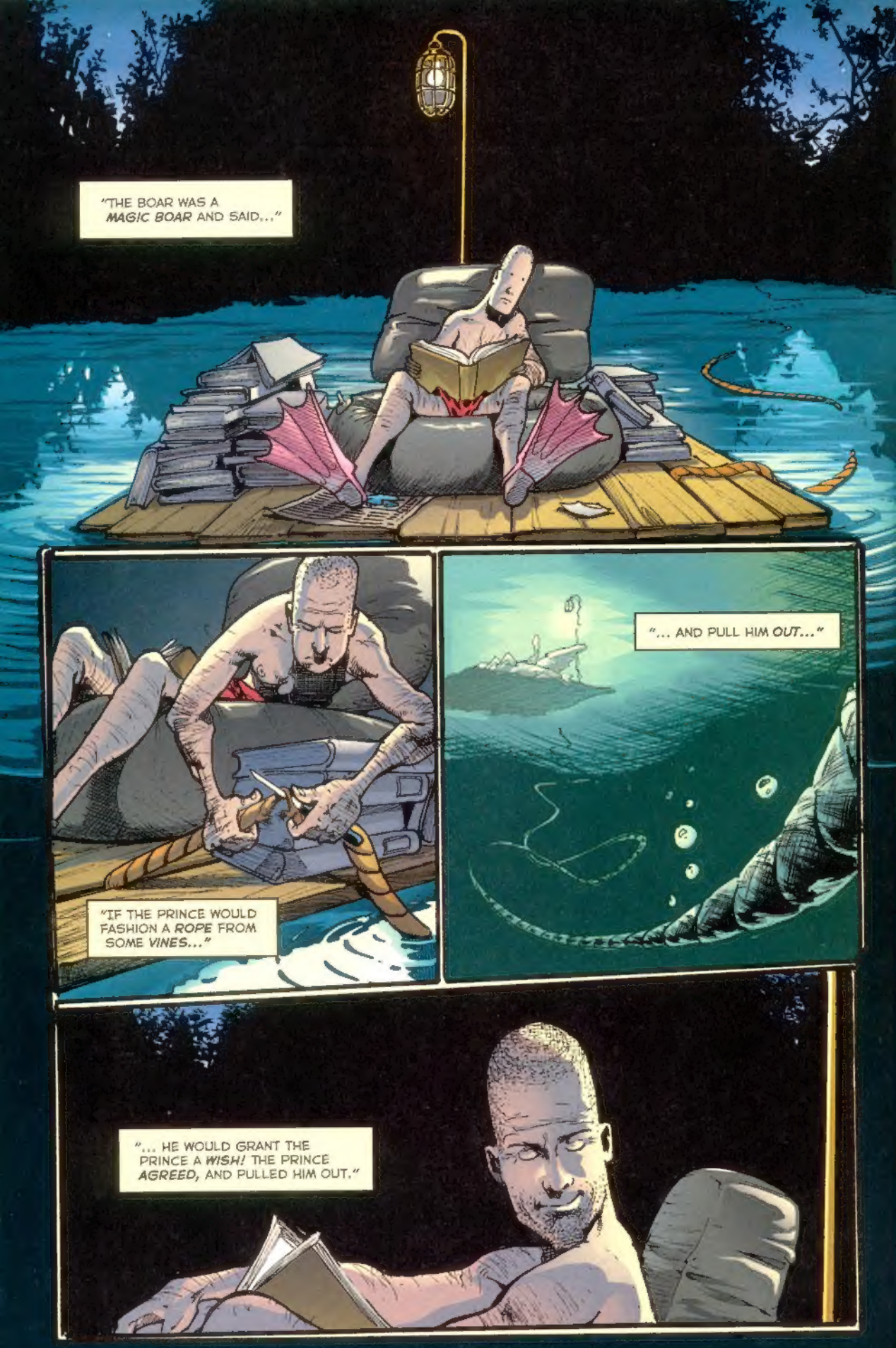
HE'S *WEAK* IRA. AND I'M *TIRED*...
NO, IT'S *YOU*. L STEN I WANT YOU TO. PSSS PSSS PSSS PSSS. .
BUT GRAMPS, WHAT'LL THAT PROVE?
NOT A *GODDAMNED* THING.
I'LL DO IT.
JEB YOU SAY THOSE APPLICAT ONS ARE SITTING RIGHT BE HIND THAT FENCE?
YEAH, BUT...
RIGHT ABOJT *HERE?*
YOU L TTLE @*#$!- FAIRY! I WON'T FORGET TH S WHEN YOU COME CRAWL N' BACK TO ME FOR WORK I'LL MAKE YOU BEG!
I'LL BEG IT WAS WORTH IT.
SO WHAT THAT CHANGE'S NUTHIN' IF *UPPYER-CORP* BUYS A.L THE FARMS, THE ONLY JOBS *LEFT* ARE WORK NG FOR THEM. WE'LL SPEND THE REST OF OUR *LIVES* WORKING FOR THAT CREEP. .
YES. .
.. BJT NOT TODAY.

HOLD STILL GRAMPS..
BOY I THOUGHT THAT OL' PECKER JEB WOULD BUST A GUT AFTER YOU "WATERED YOUR PONY" ON THAT FENCE HEH. HEH.
WELL IT WAS YOU THAT TOLD ME TO. BES DES, WHILE WE WERE OUT FOOLING AROUND, AT LEAST CHARLEY STOOD BY YOU.
BOY, NOBODY'LL FORGET THIS DAY. EVERYBODY'LL REMEMBER THE DAY MY OWN GRANDSON STOOD UP FOR HIS OL' GRAMPS! RIGHT CHARLEY?
YEAH, TELL US AGAIN OLD MAN.
I THINK EVERYONE SHOULD JUST STOP FEELING THINGS, AND JUST SIT DOWN AND EAT!
DENIAL MUCH? NO WONDER I WANNA LEAVE.
YOU KNOW IRA, AS A KID, ALWAYS BEING BURIED IN BOOKS, THEN WIND N' UP N JAIL, I ALWAYS TOOK YOU FOR THE RUNT OF THE LITTER.
BUT WERE YOU WRONG?
NAW, I WAS RIGHT, YER JUST A FEISTY RUNT NOW.

CAN'T SLEEP. MAY AS WELL DO SOME "HOUSE CLEANING."
OH IT'S YOU. COULDN'T SLEEP EITHER HUH?
NOPE. WHAT'S IN THE BAG?
I THOUGHT I'D EXORCISE SOME "PERSONAL DEMONS" BY PUTTING MY OLD BOOKS ON A RAFT AND EITHER CONSUME THEM, OR LET THEM CONSUME ME! WHADDA YA THINK?
CAN'T YOU SAY NOTHIN' WITHOUT TRYING TO BE CLEVER?
STILL PISSED HUH? I CAN'T BLAME YOU.
YOU'RE JUST TOO MUCH ALIKE. HE SEES TOO MUCH OF HIMSELF IN YOU AND
WHAT A PRICK! NOTHIN' I DO WILL EVER BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR THAT OLD BASTARD! I'LL ALWAYS BE CHARLEY THE BUM TO HIM. YOU'RE HIS FAVORITE.
I'M NOTHIN' LIKE THAT OLD FART!
HE "LIKES" ME CHARLEY... HE NEEDS YOU.
LOOK AT THAT RAFT "LENNY." FOCUS ALL YOUR ATTENTION ON THAT RAFT, AND SOON YOU AND ME WILL BE WHERE THAT RAFT IS.
IT MEANS YOU'RE PART OF ME NOW. JUST LIKE GRAMPS IS PART OF YOU.
CLICK. DAMN, OUT OF BULLETS! GUESS I'M STUCK WITH YOU!
SMARTASS. WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN?
IT MEANS I LOVE YOU, YOU STUPID ASS.
GOODNIGHT CHARLEY...

DAMN, STILL CAN'T SLEEP THAT LITTLE TWERP STILL UP?
I WONDER .
WELL I'LL BE DAMNED...


". . SUDDENLY, THE PRINCE HEARD A STRANGE SNORTING SOUND."
"HE WALKED OVER TO A DEEP PIT..."
"... AND FOUND A WILD BOAR..."
".. S TTING IN THE BOTTOM!"


"THE BOAR WAS A *MAGIC BOAR* AND SAID..."
"IF THE PRINCE WOULD FASHION A *ROPE* FROM SOME *VINES*..."
"... AND PULL HIM *OUT*..."
"... HE WOULD GRANT THE PRINCE A *WISH!* THE PRINCE *AGREED*, AND PULLED HIM OUT."

"THE MAGIC BOAR THEN ASKED THE PRINCE'S WISH, AND THE PRINCE TOLD HIS TALE OF WOE, AND OF LOSING HIS REFLECTION."
"THE BOAR LAUGHED, SAYING HOW LUCKY THE PRINCE WAS. EVERYMAN HAS A MAIDEN, ONLY MOST WOULD NEVER SEE HER."
"...THAT YOU SEE YOURS IS A GIFT, BUT SHE IS SICK"
"TO HEAL HER, YOU MUST KNEEL DOWN AND KISS YOUR MAIDEN'S RELECTION."
"THE RIPPLES WILL DISSOLVE..."
"... TURNING THE SAD MAIDEN..."
"... INTO A PEACEFUL PRINCESS."
"AND WHEN EVER YOU LOSE YOUR WAY..."
"... SHE WILL GUIDE YOU HOME."

# HEADlines

**Send letters to: "HEADlines" 4363 Hazel Avenue, Suite 1-285, Fair Oaks, California, 95628 (nghtime@aol.com).**

**Thanks to all who sent in euphemisms for The Nasty and The Nasty Body Parts, especially Elon Bartlett and Jen M., who are sick puppies indeed.**

Sam & Co.,

Hi everybody. To confirm your suspicions, FOM #2 did indeed open up a can of wriggling, putrid worms. I am constantly debating this issue with my male friends, and unfortunately they now have your written documentation to fall back on. Crap! Men seem to have this idea that all women are like Annie and Reebie, when in fact, there is only a small minority of females who actually seek out money, muscles, and machismo. Then you guys get all defensive and try to act like this is what every girl wants. Sorry, wrong answer. I think most women just want someone who makes us laugh and cares about who we are—the rest takes care of itself.

Women are attracted to the innate qualities that define a man—the sexy "maleness" that is a natural consequence of being a man, as opposed to the extremely transparent posturing and bluffing many guys use to "impress" women. Those are the guys who eventually meet up with the aforementioned Queen Bitch prototype and live happily ever after. In the real world, you fall down a lot before you learn to walk. And the more advanced the mode of transportation (running, skating, biking, driving), the more chances there are to crash and burn. Get it? It takes a lot of crap to get to where you're supposed to be, but you learn from it instead of getting pissed off.

Whatever. I think you need to follow up on Mike's suggestion (editorial in HEADlines #2) and get a female to spill her guys about what we think men want. I think women have the same problems, but we're up against the celluloid fantasy (svelte, sensuous, sleazy, blonde with clear blue eyes and perky double D's) as opposed to the macho man. Pain in the ass. How does this species ever procreate?!?

One last thing—I just wanted to say that FOM is quite capable of standing on its own laurels—all this emotional crap is deliciously exciting. What about a contest to re-name FOM? (Maxx's Marvelous Emporium of the Misogynistic and Macabre—just kidding.).

Thanks for the brain candy,
Jen M.
Boston, MA

P.S. You guys are my heroes, for writing and illustrating the most intense, direct, stimulating (!!!) and twisted comic in the industry. And thanks for printing my poem about the exploding fairies so long ago. It was neat to see it!

Dear Sam,

When I found FOM #2 in my local comic store, I wasn't quite sure what it was going to be like, not being able to flick through the book. I bought it on the faith I have in you after The Maxx, even though I'm still trying to get hold of some of those issues, as being a British fan it is difficult to get hold of pretty much anything. The Maxx was an amazing series of books which I related to a great deal over the last couple of years. As a girl, it was surprising to my friends that I would buy comics and ordinarily I wouldn't, but after seeing the "Oddities" series when I was in Delaware three summers ago, I became addicted. Now FOM was introduced and, true to form, it is easy to relate to. It was difficult to get into at first read, simply because I didn't know what to expect, but by the end of the book, I was as hooked as I was with The Maxx itself! Congratulations, it's a definite hit!

Well, I hope hearing from a British fan helps you to realize how popular your work is.

Yours,
Emma Rankin
Wirral, England

Dear Mr. Kieth,

When I bought Issue #2 of FOM, it was originally just to get your address, but let me tell you that it was great. Of course I had to read it, it was staring me in the face and calling out "Read me." Your ability to make Charley and Ira so human amazes me. And, not unlike everyone else who has reacted to this book, I too found some similarities between the two of them and myself.

Devoted Maxxhead,
Michael J. Frescott
Kings Park, NY

Dear Sam Kieth,

I just got done reading FOM #2 and I found it insanely good. By that I mean, it was so good, it was crazy. The battle between the liberal and conservative minds of Ira and Charley was great. Also, I liked the little sexual contest between the two. Your comic is the most original and most ass-kicking comic book of all time. One thing that makes The Maxx so good is that I can relate to a lot of the characters who have such sh***y lives. Thank you Sam Kieth for creating the only thing I ever read.

Somewhat sanely yours,
Clint Gold
Kirkland, WA

Dear HEADlines,

FOM has quickly become my preferred reading over The Maxx, although The Maxx #26 and 27 both left me speechless. Comics for "more mature readers" are feeling like fine, thought-provoking literature, with fine, thought-provoking art along for the incredible

ride. Thank you for your honesty.

By the way, Chris Gennaro was absolutely right that FOM can stand on its own, and that it could use its own title.

Sincerely,
Elon Bartlett
Santa Cruz, CA

**This next letter is from the guy who thought up "HEADlines" as the title for the letter column. Thanks, guy.**

Dear Mr. Kieth,

I must admit, I looked to see what the letter column was titled before I read the story. I truly appreciate your use of my suggestion.

FOM #2 quite simply blew me away. Intelligent examination of the concept of "manliness" often disintegrates into simple conceptualizations like Charlie and Ira's bird vs. buffalo. I believe that "real" manliness lies somewhere in-between.

Have you ever heard the saying, "You're not what you think you are. You're not what others think you are. You're what you think others think you are." I feel that this definitely applies to Ira and his attempts to forget what happened to him in prison. It applies to most anyone who has been "institutionalized." The institution thinks that you're refuse and, before long, you agree.

Well I could go on and on, and it seems I often do. Thank you for allowing me to share my thoughts with you and, as always, thank you so much for sharing yours with us.

Sincerely,
Brian R. Dixon
Upper Marlboro, MD

Mr. Kieth,

Yes, FOM could stand alone as a book. In fact, I wish this title had been around 15 years ago. Maybe then I wouldn't be such an "Ira" today. This is a great book! Not only entertaining, but also cheap, effective therapy.

Thanks,
Steve Campbell
Omaha, NE

**The way you use "Ira" as a thing to "become," a kind of insult, reminds me of how difficult it's been for me to have compassion for my male characters—especially somebody as weak and passive as Ira in the beginning of this story. But it looks like he finally found some peace.**

Hi Sam,

I just wrote to say that FOM is my favorite comic now, but I would have to agree with Chris Gennaro. I think this comic needs to stand on its own, and in order to do that I think it needs a new name. May I suggest Sam Kieth Presents?

C-ya later,
Brandon Aylward
Simi Valley, CA

Hi Sam,

Wow! In FOM you show an amazing understanding of people's relationships, expressing them so lucidly with your legendary comic skills. I can't express how important your storytelling is to me at this moment!

I'm the good ol' "dreamer" hanging out with the "realist" blokes. Heaps of the tensions in FOM ring bells in my own experiences. When the tire burst in FOM #2, and everyone yelled "SHUT UP!" at Ira, I remembered people bagging me out for my constant thinking!

It's easy to hate other people's differences. I really respect the way your storytelling shows respect for people's different goals and personalities. Ira made a good choice when he said "I don't agree with everything [Charley] says, but there's something I can learn from him." As a "dreamer," I get angry when people don't give a damn about my visions of "what could be." But when I look at myself realistically, I don't act any different than the people whose lifestyles I criticize! The FOM stories show that individuals usually act similarly to the people (such as the "male race" or "narrowminded") who they scorn. It shows that the things we dislike in others reflect ourselves.

I often read social activist literature encouraging me to challenge other people's ways of living. The problem with this is that it could lead me to having unrealistic dreams—like Dude wanting to live off his art—or being a failed idealogue—like the "feminist" Annie. The lesson being: What the hell is the point in dreaming of a better world if you have to treat people like crap to get there!? But fortunately I have also read FOM, which I feel really encourages me to start looking at my own failures and merits, and appreciating those of others.

Being the "dreamer" (or whiner?) that I am, I could waffle for pages. But I must simply and deeply thank you for FOM. Your storytelling is helping me to transform my life, and whether or not you intended this, it means a lot to me.

Thanks,
Nathan Williams
Springwood, Blue Mountains,
Australia

**Thanks for your comments. The problem with a story about real men is that it presumes I know what that is. I don't. And if I try to pretend I do, the audience will sense that I'm preaching, and resist. So I can only share what I've found it not to be (for me at least).**

**Reading a 50-page story is alot easier than writing and drawing it. The fact is, FOM is slowing down Maxx. It takes so long to get FOM out that folks start to wonder where Maxx is. I really appreciate everybody supporting another book, but I just don't have the physical and emotional resources to do two at once. Apparently I have to choose, so I'm choosing to stick with Maxx.**

**I just want to tell stories in one book—my life is starting to feel too compartmentized. So in the future, some Maxx stories will have Maxx characters, and some won't. If you guys will promise to pull behind that book, I promise to give it all I've got.**

**Anyway. like I said, thanks for supporting FOM!!**